

THE WAR CRY



AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, NORTH-WEST AMERICA, AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

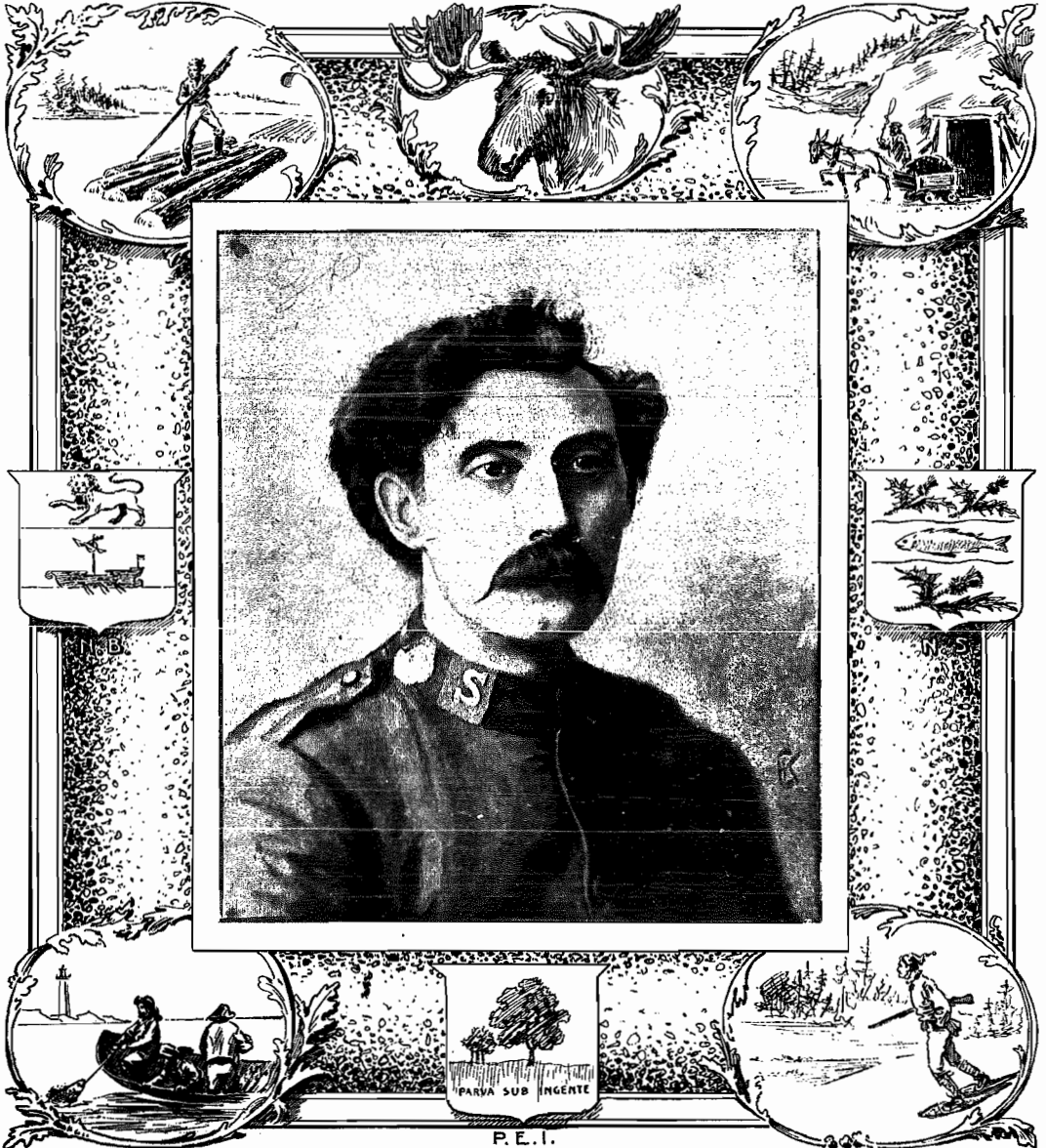
15th Year, No. 28.

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General.

TORONTO, APRIL 8, 1899.

EVANGELINE BOOTH,
Commissioner.

Price, 5 Cents.



P.E.I.

BRIGADIER PUGMIRE, Provincial Officer, Eastern Province.

Bombs and Shells,

BY THE GENERAL.

To obey God you must follow with an obedience that shrinks from no sacrifice.

What God wants is not reasons, but obedience. If you feel you ought to do a thing, don't reason, don't wait, but do it, and do it SHARP.

When you see your duty, THAT is the moment for action. Don't let that moment slip, and so miss the power of it, for, perchance, you will never be as strong again.

The highest form of servants of God are those of whom it can be said beforehand: They can suffer, they can die, but they cannot flinch; they will not yield.

The baptism of the Holy Ghost means enthusiasm, the enthusiasm of angels, the enthusiasm of Jesus Christ Himself. Enthusiasm that suffers, worships, faces, that no opposition can daunt and no enemies destroy.

Enduring Grace is the Queen of Graces—and it is the scarcest grace of all. And what is it but the willingness, the capacity to SUFFER, the acceptance of the agony and the crucifixion as the only road for the true soldier to resurrection and to certain and triumphant entry into heaven? For soldiers of Jesus Christ who know not only how to live and how to fight, but how to die, are invincible.

When you are willing to accept the Divine message that this full and holy salvation is for you, bought for you, given to you, that it is yours, that Jesus, according to His word, saves you now, then, there shall be a performance of all the things that have been told you from the Lord—not one jot or tittle shall fail to the ground. You shall receive the Christ, the living, sanctifying, victorious Christ. And with Him, the Everlasting Conqueror, you shall be victorious over all your enemies, you shall be holy, you shall be blessed among men, and blessed for ever more.

The salvation taught in the Bible, proclaimed by Prophets, Apostles, preached by Luther, and Wesley, and Whitfield, sealed by the blood of martyrs, is the same salvation which was purchased by the sufferings and agony and Blood of the Son of God. The world needs it. We want no other nostrum—nothing new. We don't need to mix up any other ingredients with the heavenly remedy. Wound and kill with the old sword, and pour in the old balsam, and you will see the old result—SALVATION.

We are running our "Hallelujah Pullman Express" to heaven, not on one line, but on three:

The first line of these rails we call FAITH—saved from hell and having the consciousness of it, with our feet consciously on the rock of Salvation.

The second, PURITY—a clean heart, with a clean life, saved from inward as well as outward uncleanness.

The third, SACRIFICE—or the giving up of all that we possess to the service of our great Lord and Sovereign, to be saviours of those round about us.

Men will sing about the Cross, amuse and ornament themselves with the cross, weep oceans of tears about the Cross, which means painful and ignominious death, not only to the Master Who hung upon it, but to the loves and lusts He died to destroy; but as to making it the tree on which they are crucified, on which they die to the power, and charnel, and fascination of a vain, fashionable, frivolous, God-hating world, that is quite another thing; and yet surely the Cross was intended to be to us what it was to Paul, who said: "God forbid that I should glory, save in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom the world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world."

"Death should not terrify a Christian."

"A religion without thanksgiving, praise and joy, is like a flower without tint, perfume, or fragrance. There may be such a flower, but surely no one would care to pick it."

How God Led Me "Into Life."

When but a little child the Spirit began to strive with me. I wanted to be saved, but did not understand how I could. When only six years of age I was so condemned through repeating a childish rhyme that I threw down my toys upon the floor and stole away to my room, and kneeling by the bed, prayed earnestly, with tears, to be forgiven. Then, when crossing the ocean while the Captain was leading a meeting down in the hold, as we sat upon a pile of life-preservers listening to his words, God again spoke to my heart, until it was nearly broken, by the sweet plaintive verse of a song, part of which was as follows:

"Ah, who shall thus the Master meet,
bearing but withered leaves?
And who shall at the Saviour's feet,
before the awful Judgment seat,
Lay down for golden sheaves, nothing
but leaves, nothing but leaves?"

witness that the work was done. I turned to my sister and said, "Nell, I'm saved." "When?" she asked. "Right here as I sat in this seat!" I answered. The little one looked at me in wonder. The devil tried me hard after this on my naturally incredulous disposition. I could not feel sure that Jesus Christ, being God, could consent to die, to pass through the agonies of dissolution and lay dead and cold in the tomb, and for me to answer. I wanted some proof apart from the Bible (I knew it was so wicked to feel like this, but God tenderly bore with me, and while reading Josephus' Jewish History, I got the confirmation I needed. There it was (an historical fact) that a prophet, called Jesus of Nazareth, was crucified by the Romans, giving the date, etc., and as I closed the book and knelt down and praised God, it seemed the first time that I could talk to Him face to face. The black clouds rolled away. I knew it was true that

Left Undone.

*It isn't the thing you've done,
It's the thing you've left undone,
Which gives you a bit of heartache,
At the setting of the sun.*

*The tender word forgotten,
The letter you did not write,
The flower you might have sent, dear,
Are your haunting ghosts to-night.*

*The stone you might have lifted
Out of a brother's way.*

*The bit of heartsome counsel
You were hurried too much to say;
The loving touch of the hand, dear,
The gentle and winsome tone,
That you had no time or thought for,
With troubles enough of your own.*

*The little act of kindness,
So easily out of mind;
Those chances to be angels
Which every mortal finds—
They come in night and silence—
Each chill, reproachful waft—
When hope is faint and flagging,
And a blight has dropped on faith.*

*For life is all too short, dear,
And sorrow is all too great,
To suffer our slow compassion,
That tarries until too late;
And it's not the thing you do, dear,
It's the thing you leave undone,
Which gives you the bit of heartache
At the setting of the sun.*

MARGARET SANCTER in the "Woman's Journal."

That night I sobbed myself to sleep. I could not understand just how to come to Jesus. For several years I could not think that "only believe" as I was taught could save me, and was afraid that if I tried I might not believe aright. I tried also to make myself better before I came, but failed of course.

At last, one Sunday, a short time before my seventeenth birthday, I went to church with my sister. The minister read the lesson, "He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life, and shall not come into condemnation, but is passed from death unto life." They were winged words and flew straight into my heart and understanding. I saw it was not my poor faith, but believing on the Son of God. I closed my eyes as the service went on, and whispered to my Lord, "Jesus I do thank Thee to be my personal Saviour," and rested my whole soul upon His promise, and immediately received the

Jesus had died for my sins, and rose again for my justification. Several years of church life followed. Then God sanctified me in the Army, and gave me my life work there. Fifteen years have nearly rolled away, and still He saves me—Aggie D. Cowan, Staff-Captain.

The Hills of God.

Though mist of doubt enfold me in,
Through the dark I grope,
The upward path my feet may win
That mounts the heavenly slope;
And walking through the lowland here,
I know the hills of God are near.

Unto them oft I lift mine eyes,
That oft with tears are wet,
And through the mist they calmly rise
Where sun no more shall set;
To me for ever grand and fair,
The hills of God—my help is there!

Mickles

FROM MANY MINDS.

Excessive occupation with one's self is always harmful, whether it be in self-exaltation or self-deprecation.

There are two diseases, that of self-conceit and that of self-contempt, and they are both bars to the best use and the finest enjoyment of life.

Man's importance to himself is always considerable; but he has got far toward the kingdom of heaven who is so busy with the service of his fellow-men at large as to have little time to spend on that single individual of the race.

Right discipline of life is a primary duty, but it is one of those which are best discharged indirectly, by right discipline of our relations to other men.

The Christian is not to flee from the contagion of evil, but to meet it with the contact of health and holiness.

The place of need is the field of duty, and, though we are not to be of the world, we are to be first and last in the world and for the world.

"Work as man will, he cannot make succeed a plan which God disavows; Work as man will, he cannot make a plan fail which God approves."
—F. Brooks.

In broadening the back, God diminishes the burden.

He who refuses or finds fault with burdens of God's sending, shows that he has neither faith in God nor in himself.

Forgiveness from God is brought to penitence by Christ, and through sacrifice is sin purged.

Lips cleansed by fire from the Cross are to be opened to proclaim God's message.

Experience of penitence and pardon turns hearsay into living acquaintance with the living, loving God.

While God's solemn retribution must strike iniquity, we may individually be sheltered from the lightning, if penitently we hide in Christ.

The Divine wisdom has given us prayer, not as a means whereby to obtain the good things of earth, but as a means whereby we learn to do without them; not as a means whereby we escape evil, but as a means whereby we become strong to meet it.—Robinson.

To hear well, we must learn to be deaf. Many voices plead within; the world, the flesh, and the devil are never still; but the trained spirit hears from amidst them all the still small voice of God. Learn to be deaf to the clamor of these others.

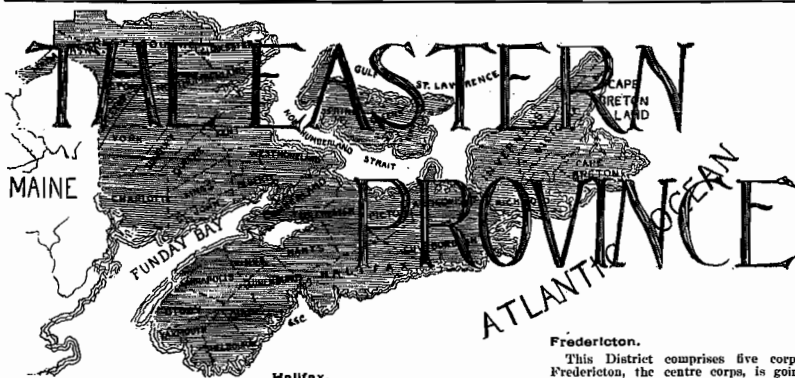
Words carry little weight without a life back of them.

Sundries.

A Missouri man was fined \$20 for beating his mule, and the next day \$2 for beating his wife. Women who are interested can figure this out, but not to their satisfaction.

The noblest life depends upon its consistency, clearness of purpose, and ceaseless energy. All doubt and repenting, and hatching, and retouching, and wondering what it will be best to do next, are vice as well as misery.—John Ruskin.

The Archbishop of Canterbury has received a letter from a Congo native who has learned to write. It runs: "Great and good chief of the tribe of Jesus Christ, greeting: the humblest of your servants kisses the hem of your garments, and begs you to send his fellow-servants more Gospel and less rum."
—California Christian Advocate.



THIS Province takes in New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island, Cap Breton, and the Bermudas. It comprises:

- 12 Districts.
- 53 Corps.
- 2 Circle Corps.
- 9 Outposts.
- 4 Social Institutions.
- 157 Officers and Cadets.
- 2 Training Garrisons.
- 2000 Soldiers and Recruits on Rolls.

DISTRICTS.

St. John.

Adj. Kerr has held the affairs of this District for about 8 months. It comprises seven corps, five of which are in the city. The work under the Adjutant is steadily going forward. She has recently opened Hampton. The Women's Training Garrison is also under the Adjutant's care, and there are at present four Cadets in training. A glorious soul-saving work is now in progress at No. 3. Crowded barracks and platform packed with soldiers and recruits is the order of the day. St. John is the winter port of Canada. It is thus an important centre.



Ensign Jennings, Monoton, N.B.

Halifax.

Adj. (alias Commodore) McGillivray holds the reins of this important command. He also has seven corps to supervise, three of which are in the city; the others are Dartmouth, Lunenburg, Liverpool and Bridgewater. Halifax I. takes the lead in the Province for S.-D. triumphs and probably can boast of the best brass band. The Adjutant is jolly, good-natured and a general favorite.

Fredericton.

This District comprises five corps. Fredericton, the centre corps, is going ahead nicely, having full hall and souls. The "Celestial City" can also boast of a Training Garrison for men, in which are four lads at present. Woodstock, under Adj. Magee is having a revival. St. Stephen is holding its own, and the J. S. work is going along beautifully. North Head, situated on the Island of Grand Manan, is doing nicely at present, and Houlton (our American corps) can give an account of itself.

Lieut. McLeod. Ensign Cambie. Capt. Matheson. Lieut. Young. Lieut. Hickey.



Adj. and Mrs. McGillivray. Capt. Broadbury. Brigadier Pugmire. Capt. Clark.

Yarmouth.

At this important centre Adj. Gideon Miller holds the reins. The central corps, since the dawn of the New Year, can record some conversions. Bear Liver is having a mighty shaking up, and records 57 souls in a few days. It is the talk of the place. Digby is a beautiful spot, where American tourists flock in the summer. Clark's Harbor and Freeport have just had a change of officers.

New Glasgow.

Since Adj. Byers has taken command the central corps has much improved. New Glasgow has been a good town for the Army. Outside the central corps are three others, viz.: Stellarton, Westville and Pictou. The two former are mining towns.

Bermuda.

The beautiful island of the lily and the rose is commanded by Adj. Matthews, an old Training Home Officer. She has been in charge of the island for the last year and eight months. There are four corps. Hamilton, the central corps, possesses a brass band, which might almost compete with Halifax I., and the corps can boast of having 128 soldiers on the roll. St. Georges is a military centre. Somerset and Southampton are situated at the opposite end of the island to St. Georges. There are also three outposts, as follows: Dockyard, St. David and Warwick. The D. O. reports 255 soldiers and recruits on the island.

Springhill.

Ensign Fraser is in charge of this mining centre and oversees Springhill Mines, Truro, Parrsboro and Peggwash. The D. O. is now in the midst of a revival. Barracks packed and souls being saved. The central corps takes the lead for J. S. advance in the Province.

Windsor.

Ensign Pugh has just gone in pro tem and already reports a move at the central corps. Some months ago Windsor was almost wiped out by fire, but it is being rapidly built up again. We are at the present time erecting a new barracks there. Kentville is a railway

(Continued on page 6.)



Capt. A. Ryan, Yarmouth, N. S.
A Great War Cry Hustler.



Ensign J. K. Miller,
Charlottetown, P.E.I.

Adj. and Mrs. C. Miller,
and Joy, the Y.S. Boomer,
Yarmouth, N.S.

Capt. Whitaker,
Prov. Hdqrs., St. John, N.B.

Capt. Fannie Clark, Clark's Harbor.

LEUT.-COL. MARGETT'S TOUR IN THE WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

(Continued.)

WINDSOR.—We left St. Thomas the next morning, and in due course reached the centre where Ensign McHarg holds the reins. He had spared no pains to make the meetings a success, with what result will be shown presently.

A large crowd of soldiers turned out for the march, and a nice open-air meeting was held. We were reinforced by Capt. Dowell and Burton and Lieut. Jordan. A fine crowd was at the barracks, which kept steadily increasing. The meeting throughout was lively and interesting. The Lieut.-Colonel's song was much enjoyed. His address was full of point, and the truth concerning the evils of those who backslide from God, and endeavor to make up for it by "bawling to themselves broken cisterns that hold no water," was made impressively convincing. Three souls came forward at the close, and two of them especially seemed deeply conscious of their guilt and their need. Of course they got what they came for. The Friday night's meeting was even more striking than the previous one. A full house was present, made up of an intelligent and interesting audience.

It is a Long Time Since We Heard Singing to Beat that Night.

It was superb. Ensign McHarg had distributed printed tickets, and by this and other means had succeeded in getting a fine crowd together. What an amount a little bit of gunpoint and energy can accomplish! The Colonel's song was much enjoyed. His earnest address also made a deep impression upon his audience. Many were convicted, and gave expression to a desire to rise up on their privileges, but would not take a definite stand.

The meetings were much enjoyed, and will prove a stimulus to the corps. CATHAM.—Again the winter was anything but promising. Still a nice crowd greeted the Colonel with a real hearty welcome at the Saturday night meeting.

The Sunday meetings were very good in the influence felt and the impression made. The Colonel's addresses were pointed and earnest, and the meetings calculated to inspire and encourage soldiers and others to more earnest effort for God.

The Old Friends' Convention on Monday night was a fitting climax to the series of meetings. A fine crowd attended this meeting, and the good-natured feeling that pervaded it, everywhere was in good spirits, and there can be no doubt but that Chatham will profit handsomely in the campaign. Several souls sought salvation.

DRESDEN.—Ensign Bale accompanied the Colonel here. The visit was a splendid success in every particular. A nice crowd, finances excellent and everybody delighted. One brother volunteered.

PETROLIA.—Staff-Capt. Phillips reported a very successful meeting at this place. The Lieut.-Colonel was well received. The meeting was a good one, and two sought God.

STRATFORD.—The meeting here was much enjoyed. The Lieut.-Colonel was welcomed in the most enthusiastic fashion. His address was much enjoyed.

WOODSTOCK.—A very stormy night, notwithstanding which the crowd present, though not large, was very good. The Lieut.-Colonel received a hearty welcome. His address was very appropriate, in view of the fact that the faithful Sergt.-Major (Perry) was lying cold in death. Owing to the meetings on the previous Sunday, but suddenly called. He left a splendid testimony behind him. The lesson was powerful and appropriate, and the Lieut.-Colonel's address made a deep impression upon his audience.

BRANTFORD.—Once again the elements seem to be at war. Quite a heavy snow storm on Saturday night. A nice crowd gathered at the barracks and gave the Lieut.-Colonel a real hearty welcome.

The storm continued all Saturday night and between the floods and bad walking, it was evident few ventured out who were not compelled to. Though small in attendance the meetings were good throughout, and the earnest address of the Lieut.-Colonel were made a means of blessing and of conviction.

and though we did not see the results expected and prayed for, we feel confident further results will be forthcoming from that visit. One young woman came forward.

This closed the Lieut.-Colonel's campaign in the W. O. P. His tour was a success in every respect and much enjoyed. The Lieut.-Colonel will receive a warm welcome on his next visit to his old battleground.

Lieut.-Col. Margett's Visit to Dresden.

Dresden, although devoid of light on her streets, was not, on the occasion of the Territorial Secretary's visit, without fire, for a more enthusiastic warm reception did not think could have been given the Colonel, either in the Woolly West, in the Sea-grit Island of Newfoundland, or by the Wise Men of the East.

It is frequently said that a corps to be full of life must be new. This is not so, if one is to judge by the present condition of this place, which, for I suppose some 15 years, has given place to the Salvation Army. Then again, one is impressed, as the Colonel was, by the great number of friends in this place, who, while not "Statuists," attend nowhere else, and are as much interested and concerned in the welfare of the corps as any Salvationist. The corps itself is certainly doing well. The present officers, Capt. Crawford and Lieut. Sitzer, have won the hearts of all concerned.

The arrangements for the Lieut.-Colonel's visit were first-class, and would have done credit to a Southern States, as they do to Capt. Crawford. The Juniors too were well in evidence, some 25 clad in white, sang a welcome to the Territorial Secretary, as follows:

Juniors Song of Welcome to Lieut.-Col. Margett at Dresden.

We have assembled here to-night,

A happy Junior band,

We fight for God and do the right,

A happy Junior band.

We're glad to meet our leader here,

With smiling face bring us cheer,

And sing with voices loud and clear,

Welcome here, welcome here, welcome here!

To our dear General and the Flag

We'll be true, we'll be true, we'll be true!

When battle's fierce we will not lag,

We'll be true, we'll be true, we'll be true!

Brave Juniors fighting for our Lord,

In Army ranks we'll use our sword,

Quite sure while trusting in the Lord,

Victory, victory, victory!

Our hearts a prayer send up above,

God bless you, God bless you, God bless you!

To help you in your work of love,

God bless you, God bless you, God bless you!

And when your work down here below

Is finished, and to heaven you go,

Be in place, a crown be your lot,

Welcome here, welcome here, welcome here!

The subject of the meeting, "B. O. H. O. M.," was a conundrum, and yet when one hears the interpretation it was easy. The Colonel made much of the opportunity, and all were thoroughly interested, resulting in one volunteer for salvation.

The Wallaceburg corps, which came in a wagon, and broke down half way, was managed to get there all the same, considered they had been well repaid and amply rewarded. God bless the Lieut.-Colonel!

The Territorial Secretary at Petrolia and Stratford.

We were pleased to meet the Colonel in such good spirits. He had just returned from Dresden, where they had had one of the best meetings—if not the best—for years. With this inspiring fact in our mind, we reached Petrolia in good time to do any justice to the fine spread Mrs. Ensign Wakefield had pre-

pared for us. This over, the Colonel died right into business, for which he seems to have a voracious appetite.

Petrolia! What a time we had your equal for mud? Just one other place in our mind seems to be your rival on this line. Anyway, we found a little more than we wanted as we picked our way to the open-air.

A good crowd was on hand inside to greet the Colonel and many were the expressions of delight at meeting their old leader. It was a bright meeting. The subject was "True About," was handled by the Colonel in a convincing manner, and it was easily seen that conviction was being brought to the hearts of many present. After a well-learned prayer meeting, we joyfully welcomed

Two Prodigals

to their Father's house. A few short testimonies followed. A kind of "How-do-you-do? (I had to see you time)" were renewed, pledges affirmed, and the Colonel's visit to Petrolia ended with a fixed determination in every breast to stick to the flag and go for souls—and the worst at that.

Bro. and Sister Downer looked after us in good style. God bless them.

Next day on to Stratford. Drugging off at London, the afternoon was devoted to a pile of correspondence, and the Colonel found awaiting him. Six o'clock found us on the cars once more. Meetings galore in the city, and the elements combined to make things look discouraging. However, we had a fair wind turned up, and a thorough good time we had.

Ensign Orchard, a true representative of Salvation Army self-sacrifice and devotion, was present. In a few well-chosen words he laid out the situation of his district. It did us good. That's right, Ensign, nothing like the old-fashioned blood-and-fire.

It did not take the Colonel long to see the situation, and a real heart-searching time followed, resulting in the coming forward of two young men, who gave every evidence of genuine repentance unto salvation.

Some again, says a Stratford comrade, "Your visit has helped us much." Adj. and Mrs. Hughes left no stone unturned to make the meetings a success.

Next morning we parted at the railway depot. The Colonel bound for Woodstock, where the P. O. awaited him.—Chaucellor.

SOME NON-FINANCIAL EVENTS

IN THE TRAVELS OF A G.B.M. AGENT

I have been much impressed often with the goodness of our opportunities in travel of dealing with our fellow-travelers about their souls. Some time ago while on a train, I felt led to go and speak to a man. I found he was going on a hospital, and he thanked me for his life. The next day a doctor had blundered about his disease until it had got deeply seated and recovery was doubtful. Proper treatment at first would have meant rapid recovery. I was glad to have the opportunity of telling him of the Good Physician—the Mighty to Save.

Upon my arrival at D—the Captain told me of a event occurring that very morning. A young man, a good Christian, was at our camp, and he had been before in health and strength. That morning he went to work as usual. Suddenly he was caught in the machinery and dashed to pieces. An awful end! Thank God he was ready.

Death is no respecter of persons, of age, or circumstances. I was sitting in the quarters at P—, A loud rap came at the door. A voice: "Do you know a woman, just been killed on the track?" We hurried to the scene, only a few rods away, and there in the midst of a curious crowd lies the body of an old woman. She was deaf and had not heard the train till it was almost upon her; then in her excitement, she stepped right in front of it, and was cut to pieces in an instant. Poor old soul! A life of poverty and toil. An awful death without a moment's warning!

The arch-dead of Col. Ingersoll is reported to have said in his letter to his brother's grave, "Every life ends in a tragedy, dark and deep. . . In spite of doubts and fears and dogmas, let us live. There is a better world." But a Christian poet has said:

"How bright the hope that Calvary brings,

Which the divine with mercy blends;
How full the joy that all may find,
Where flows the Blood can save and cleanse."

In striking contrast to the death of the poor woman just reported, is another I hear of a wealthy gentleman. He retired as usual to rest; no sound disturbed the stillness of the night; no rushing sail, no wind, no lightning, no life in horrid fashion, but silently the death angel hovered over the sleeper, stopped the pulse, and bade the breathing cease. A servant coming to rouse him in the morning found him in vain.

A fierce storm is blowing at P—. A young man wishes to cross the river. He is warned not to attempt it, but will not heed. From the shore they watch the boat toss on the angry waters; then suddenly 'tis gone. Like the foolish sinner who will not be warned, he perished in his folly.

"Though a sinner do evil an hundred times, the day is prolonged, yet surely I know it shall be well with them that fear God."

Brigadier Gaskin in the Owen Sound District.

The sun was shining with Spring-like brilliancy when we left the Queen City, which left us still 16 miles to go by rail, only 50 miles north, it was to find that snow had fallen heavily, and lay in little mounds at the station and in the streets.

OLANGVILLE. Capt. Capper and his brave soldiers made us as at the station and gave us a good welcome. We made our way through the thick, deep snow to the barracks, where a good crowd had gathered, and we had a real heart meeting. At Faversham we had no visible results. The collection was very good for such a rough night.

Capt. Capper and Lieut. Edwards have recently taken charge, and have hold of things in good style. They are paying particular attention to the children's work.

One pleasing feature is that they are increasing their War Crys 25 per week.

FEVERSHAM. We reached Faversham, which left us still 16 miles to go by stage, about 12:30. The journey to Faversham was interesting. In some places we rode over four and even five feet of snow, still with one small mishap, we landed at Faversham well.

Capt. Brant told us that on the previous Sunday the heaviest storm that had been known for years had swept over the place, and so deep was the snow that we had to make a detour to the barracks all day. The snow still lay very thick on the ground; nevertheless, we had a nice audience and a good meeting.

After the meeting Brother Izard took us to the barracks, where the night, three miles distant, over the snow, first on the road and then through the fields. We were glad to hear "Bandy's" bark of welcome, and to know we had reached our destination. Friday was chiefly spent in visitation from farm house to farm house, with the result that we were privileged to lead one poor backslider to the feet of Jesus in his own house.

LADY BANK. This is an interesting place (part of the Faversham Circuit). The barracks stands on a corner plot, and the nearest house is a quarter of a mile away. On the night of our visit a strong wind was blowing, and the rain and snow were coming down thick and fast. This, however, did not prevent a good crowd gathering, filling the hall. The meeting was delightful. The happy, the happy, the happy, we felt quite welcome, and they evidently enjoyed the meeting. We wound up at 10 o'clock with four seekers at the Mercy Seat, two for pardon and two for pardon. The collection amounted to \$3.65, which made Capt. Brant smile.

A journey of a couple of miles landed us at Bro. Poole's farm house, where we stayed for the night. Bro. Poole, the S. S. Soldier, and his wife, and soul in love with his work. The Junior Soldiers' work is improving.

Saturday morning fourteen miles more and we are back at Faversham station to take the train for Owen Sound.

OWEN SOUND. The weather was stormy, sloppy, snowy, slippy, and generally unfavorable. Nevertheless, the small hall was right full on Saturday night, and we had a good time.

"UNTIL DEATH DO US PART." SIEGE VICTORIES

ADJT. WALTON AND CAPT. HABKIRK JOIN HANDS.

CAPTAINS HUNTINGDON AND GRAHAM MARRIED AT BLENNHEIM.

It is said that there are certain things that never fail to draw a crowd of people together, and the Salvation Army never fails to have a crowd at their Hallelujah Weddings. Although there had been a number of weddings in the barracks before, and the people of Portage in Prairie were no strangers to the S. A. ceremony, yet there seemed to be a particular fascination about this one. The barracks was full when the wedding party walked up the aisle. A thundering volley greeted them as they stepped on the platform. The bride, a stranger to nearly everyone, was sized up in a few moments, and everyone entered into the spirit of the meeting. Major McMillan called on a few likely candidates. Capt. Stokoes was first, and eulogized the bridegroom in great style, calling him Pa'r, his old Pa in days gone by when in the Garrison, and another remark he made brought the house down. Ensign Smith, an old and tried warrior of the Salvation Army, had attended eight S. A. weddings in the past few months, but was not married yet himself. He thought many pitied him. "Yes," said the Major, "we do" (laughing). Then the Sergt.-Major, another single man, spoke. Capt. Hall said she would get married when God gave someone. Mrs. Cass defended the married people, and after a diat by Capt. Habkirk and Capt. Stokoes, which was cheered, Staff-Capt. Gage read the lesson and gave some good advice to the couple about to be joined together. Then the Major read the S. A. ceremony, and the parties stood forward, agreeing. They did their part well, saying every word distinctly, so as to be plainly heard at the back of the hall, and Adj. Louis Walton and Capt. John Watson Habkirk were made man and wife. Capt. Hurst and Lieut. Habkirk were the witnesses. Mrs. Habkirk, mother of the Captain, made some effective utterances as to what she thought about people getting married, and after a few words from the bride and groom, which, let us say, were no common utterances, but something which the people would think and talk about after they left the hall, the soldiers and converts were invited down to a supper. A beautiful spread it was, and plenty of nice things to eat. We fed sumptuously, and many said they wished a wedding every month if it would be like this; then speeches, songs, hand-shaking and greetings, and at midnight we left the hall, everyone declaring it to be one of the best occasions of that kind they had ever seen, and many knew what they were talking about.—Bon Jour.

Notes.

Capt. J. Habkirk forewelled after seven months' stay in Portage la Prairie, and many were sorry to see him leave. He has done a big work for God in that town, and added big numbers to the roll.

Telegrams were received from friends in the States, Ontario and Manitoba. All the Habkirk family were present on the platform but one, and many remarked what a happy woman Mrs. H. must be, with such fine young men for sons, loving each other as brothers should.—B. J.



Clyde Morris, Chatham, N.B.

The youngest G. B. M. Bachelor in the Eastern Province.

The Hallelujah Wedding, which took place on Friday, March 7th, was a triumphant success. The parties immediately concerned were Capt. Huntingdon of Tilsonburg, and Capt. Annie Graham. The knot was securely tied by Staff-Capt. Phillips, our worthy Chancellor. He can do it up in grand style. "What God hath joined together let no man put asunder." They were supported by Capt. Bonny and Lieut. Mumford. After the ceremony a Wedding Feast was served, a large number partaking of the same.

They were the recipients of many valuable gifts with congratulations. Capt. and Mrs. Huntingdon made a strong appeal to the married and told of their determination to go forward and be true to God and the S. A. Staff-Captain wound up with some salvation doctrine, which left an impression upon the unconverted. We give God all the glory.

The happy couple went on their way rejoicing.—Yours on the way, J. B.

OUR WINNIPEG TREASURER TAKES TO HIMSELF A WIFE.

Tuesday, March 7th, was the evening announced for the wedding of our dear comrades, Trens. Ellis and Sergt.-Major Bella Wilson. The hall was crowded and interest ran high. The meeting was opened by Adj. Cass, and shortly afterwards the bridal party ascended the steps of the platform. They were enthusiastically greeted by both soldiers and the crowd below. The marriage ceremony was performed by Staff-Capt. Gage, and everything went off beautifully. Towards 500 people sat down to the wedding supper, which was pronounced one of the very best ever seen in the Army. The soldiers worked so hard to make it success. God bless them!

The Band, Shelter, Juniors and Officers each had a table, and it was almost hard to say which was the prettiest. The Band came to the front nobly, playing during both the meeting and supper. Our warm congratulations, love and prayers go with our comrades to their new home, and as they have been a great blessing to the corps in the past, may they have unitedly a greater influence and be a greater power for good in the future.—E. Galt, Staff-Capt.



Major and Mrs. Collier and Family

Major Collier, the Chancellor, has been a Salvationist for 15 years. He delights in "hard labor." A Salvationist from top to toe. Very systematic in his work, and is an "Encyclopedia." He was saved at Watford, Ont., and after five months' soldiery entered the field. He had six appointments in Ontario and was then transferred to Newfoundland, where in about four years he had commanded six corps and saw hundreds of souls at the Mercy Seat. After being promoted to the staff he commanded Halifax, Hamilton and Harris Divisions and the Windsor District under the new District oversight plan. His next appointment was at W. O. P. Headquarters for 13 months, then to the S. A. Parish and next to T. H. Q. as Social Secretary. After this he went to Win-

ningap as Chancellor for nearly two years, and has put in 12 months as Chancellor in the Eastern Province, from which he has just forewelled and gone to T.H.Q. again to organize the new Financial Department.

Leaving Winnipeg by the Great Northern, on the 13th of January, I proceeded to my first appointment, being DEVIL'S LAKE. We commenced our Saturday night with a good crowd and had a good, lively time. All day on Sunday the officers and soldiers stuck to their guns well, and we finished up with one solid. Monday night we had a beautiful time, and I can assure you the people of Devil's Lake do not correspond a bit with the name of the place; they are a splendid lot of people. At the finish up of our special meetings we counted seven souls altogether at the penitent form. Ensign and Capt. Green have had a blessed time at this place, and God has given them many victories. The soldiers and recruits are beautiful.

MINOT was my next appointment. Capt. and Mrs. Westcott are in command of this corps, and have taken hold of the people well. Capt. Westcott has been sick for some time, but Mrs. Westcott nobly stepped into the breach. The soldiers are in good fighting trim, and we were in luck at a blessed time at this little place.

Arriving at VALLEY CITY about 7 a.m., I was met by Capt. Malyn, who is in charge, assisted by Lieut. Forsberg. We had the barracks well filled to all present. I was met here by Adj. Cass, who accompanied me the rest of my tour. In the afternoon the Adjutant conducted a holiness meeting which proved to be a great blessing to all present. We had a blessed time at the night meeting, although no one yielded.

MANDAN being my next call, we left by the mid-night train. The town has the name of being a very strong hold of the devil's. The Army has been going on for some considerable while, and to a certain extent God has given them the victory. We arrived at 5 a.m. and went direct to the quarters, where we found Capt. Mitchell and Lieut. Burlog in very good trim. The fight is very hard, but we believe God did help us to do something for Him in this town.

JAMESTOWN was our next stopping place. Our expectations ran very high for this place, as God has been giving Adj. McNamara and her as-

stant some grand times. Our first meeting was at 3 in the afternoon, led by Adj. Cass, and God did indeed bless us. At night we had a blessed meeting, and I turned it into a holiness meeting, and at the penitent form for salvation and some for the blessing. All glory to God!

OKES was our next appointment. This is a little town with a fine old band of soldiers. The cold weather was very much against us, and on the first night there was a terrible blizzard, which made our crowds very small. I turned it into a holiness meeting, and God gave us six souls for the blessing. God has been blessing the labors of Capt and Mrs. O'Neill and crowding them with success.

We arrived at LISBON at 4:45 a.m. Capt. Cromarty, with a smile on his face, declared that he was going to have the victory in this Siege. We had a very good crowd, considering the cold weather, and at the close of our meeting one soul at the Mercy Seat.

FARGO, one of the best of Army cities, was our next call. God is indeed blessing the efforts of Ensign Hayes and her assistant. Our meeting on Saturday evening was a blessed success, when we had one out for the blessing, and in the holiness meeting Sunday morning we had one out, at night three for salvation. At our half night of prayer we had a glorious time. At this meeting we were assisted by the ministers of the town, and the officers from Moorhead. God blessed our efforts and gave us thirteen for the blessing of a clean heart. Hallelujah!

GRAND FORKS being in Grand Forks District, we were met here by Adj. Thomas. It had been announced here that I should give my twenty years' experience in the Salvation Army, and I gave a large crowd. The people of Hillsboro do indeed appreciate the Army.

Considering that LARIMORE is rather dull in the winter time, we had a very good crowd at meetings, and one soul for salvation.

Our next appointment was GRAND FORKS. This place appreciates the Army very much and God has given us a blessed time both for holiness and at the wind-up we had fifteen souls, some for salvation and some for sanctification. At our half night of prayer and soldiers' council every one seemed to be blessed.

GRAPTON was our next appointment, but I was unable to be there on account of pressing business. Adj. Collier was in.

Previous to my return home I had been announced to conduct a half night of prayer in WINNIPEG, and I can assure you we had a most blessed time, and something like six-teen came out for holiness. At the close we had a hallelujah wind-up, and everyone was determined to make the Siege a success.

NEPHEWA was the next on the list, where I married Captain Mainprize to Ensign Cummins. God has been giving the Ensign mighty victories at this place, and we are looking forward for a blessed time both for the Ensign and Mrs. Cummins at Neepawa.

At PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE I was met by Staff-Capt. Gage. We held a half night of prayer, and had ten souls for salvation and holiness.

Arriving at REGINA about 5:45 I was met by the Sergt.-Major. God has blessed the efforts of Ensign A. Hayes. Part of my duty was to marry Ensign Nicholas and Mrs. Watson. We had a nice crowd, although the weather was against us. I also had a soldiers' council here, and every one present pledged themselves to work for God more faithfully.

I left Regina for MINOT by the Soo, and after doing some little business with Capt. and Mrs. Westcott, left by the 11 p.m. train for LARIMORE, where I had to do some business in connection with a new ball. I might say that the officers at Larimore are having a blessed time.

So far God is giving us the victory, and the reports we receive are all more favorable than they were at first. A letter to hand from Ensign Smith says that Brandon has had quite a few souls, and Carberry comrades are having victories. Our place has been very low of late, but it is pulling up. I am glad to report that the officers and soldiers in the North-West are in good fighting trim, and I have not the least doubt but that at the finish up of the Siege we shall have a shout of victory. Some most desperate characters are being brought to God. All glory to His name!—Provincial Officer.



ST. JOHN, N.B.

THE EASTERN PROVINCE.

(Continued from page 3.)

centre on the D. A. R. Bridgetown, Annapolis and Canning make up the District.

Cape Breton.

A tall Scotchman, whose name is Ensign Crichton, has the honor of leading on the forces here. His District Headquarters is North Sydney. The Commissioner recently paid the town a visit. The D. O.'s arrangements were perfection, and our dear leader had picked-out meetings. Glace Bay, a mining town has had a move lately into a better building. Souls are being saved. Sydney, just over the water from North Sydney, is commanded by Ensign Parsons, just arrived from Newfoundland. The centre corps is responsible for the direct oversight of Sydney Mines, close by.

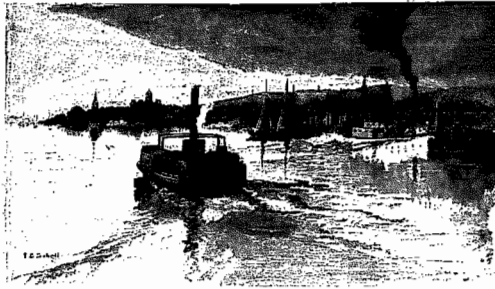
Newcastle.

is our most Northern District. Ensign Graham is at the wheel. The District comprises the following corps: Newcastle, the central corps, a mining town; Chatham, only six miles distant, where we have some faithful and devoted soldiers, and Campbellton, a railway centre, which is noted for its beauty. The famous "Sugar Loaf," a thousand feet high, is found here. The D. O. has the corps well organized.

Prince Edward Island.

This District is under the command of Ensign J. Miller. Charlottetown is forging ahead. The D. O. reports 16 children at the penitent form recently.

American tourists visit the island in summer. It is noted for its beauty.



FREDERICTON, N.B.

The famous song, "From the General down to me," by Prof. Hawley, originated on the island. There are some devoted warriors here, among the number, Father Hinton.

Moncton.

last, but not least, is commanded by Ensign Jennings. The District corps is an important railway centre. We have improved our position recently in this city. There are four other corps, as follows: Sussex, Amherst, Sackville and Hillsboro.



CAMPBELLTON, N.B.

charge over three years, and under her the work has gone forward. She gives the following figures for work done during the last year:

Received into the Home, 33 girls and 20 children.

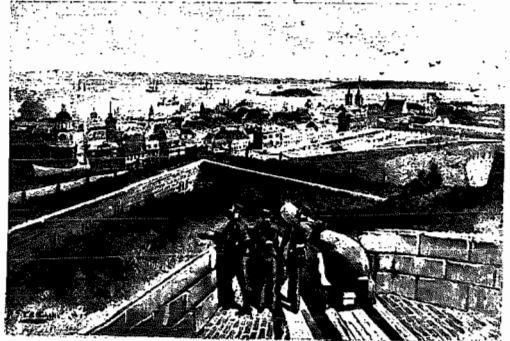
Received into the Maternity Hospital since the opening, in Nov., '98, 7 girls and 2 children.

At present in the Home, 13 girls and 9 children.

Halifax Rescue Home.

Capt. Wood is in charge, pro tem, of the work here. For the year 1898 she furnishes the following figures:

Girls passed through Home	28
Sent to situations	14
Sent to friends	6
Unsatisfactory	2
Hospital	1
In Home at present	7
Children admitted	24
Born in Home	7



HALIFAX, N.S., FROM CITADEL.

OUR SOCIAL INSTITUTIONS.

The Social work of the S. A. is represented in the East by four institutions: Two Rescue Homes for Women, a Maternity Hospital, and one Men's Shelter. All these Homes are prosperous, and have become the life-line of many a soul who was in danger of going under, in the cruel struggle against poverty, vice or crime.

St. John Rescue Home.

Adj. Jost, the matron, has been in

Died	3
In Home at present	10
Assisted cases	27

The Shelter, Halifax.

Adj. David Creighton is in command. He is a faithful and devoted officer of 12 years' standing. He took charge just about at the beginning of the present year, and for the first nine weeks of '99 he reports:

4,100 Meals supplied.
1,875 Beds supplied.



GRAND FALLS, ST. JOHN RIVER.



CAPE SPLIT, FROM BAXTER'S HARBOR.

Meetings are being held in the Shelter. On a recent Sunday Adj. McGillivray and band did a meeting, and one came forward for salvation.

THE LIGHT BRIGADE.

The Grace-Before-Meat Boxes have many ardent friends, and Lazarus gets his share of the crusades in the Eastern Province; at least, Ensign Perry sees to that. The Ensign has been in charge of the G. B. M. for over three years. He has just farewelled and gone to pastures new. He has travelled round and round the Province and is catered by the officers of the East. He hands us the following figures for 1908: Box money realized, \$801.60; Agents at end of year, 67; Boxes in use at end of year, 1,452.



Advances.

The following are some of the advances made during the administration of Brigadier Pugmire:

- (1) An increase of 300 soldiers.
 - (2) Four corps added to the Province.
 - (3) There was no Band of Love at all when the P. O. came, and now the D. O.'s report 785 members, and an attendance of 1,700 per month.
 - (4) The J. S. war has considerably improved, and at the time of writing good advances are being made.
 - (5) The Publication System has been inaugurated and is now being worked in a number of the corps. The Province leads the Territory, as T. H. Q. ships every week 8,000 copies.
 - (6) Opening of a Maternity Hospital in the city of St. John.
 - (7) Two thousand two hundred souls have been to the penitent form during the last year.
- There are now 23 S. A. properties in the Province.

"Signs of the Times."

At the time of writing there is a sound of abundance of rain. Some parts of the Province are in soul-saving blaze. God is pouring out His Spirit without stint or measure. Officers are writing exultingly about Siege conquests and triumphs, and March and April will record some grand and glorious victories such as will gladden heaven and earth.

The Provincial Staff.

Brigadier and Mrs. Pugmire are the Provincial Officers, and have now been in command nearly two years and a half. The Brigadier was born near Penrith, Cumberland, England, and was cradled in Methodism, but never really got saved until after he came in contact with the



CATCHING CODFISH.



FRIAR'S HEAD, CAMPOBELLO ISLAND.

place as the Brigadier, and became a soldier of the Army some time after he did. She was Lieutenant at Bedale, in Yorkshire, Eng., then transferred to America and appointed as Captain to Columbus, Ohio. She was married to the Brigadier at Kansas City, by Colonel Dowdle. She has done a good deal of public work, standing by her husband's side. Has been in jail for Jesus' sake. She has four little ones which she is trying to train up for God and the flag. Her singing has been much owned and blessed to thousands.

Capt. Whitteker, the shorthand, hails from Ontario, and is well known to Cry readers as "Red Riding Hood." She is a thorough Salvationist, an example of faithfulness and self-sacrifice. Plays piano and banjo and sings solos. She has been at P. H. Q. for four years. Was trained at Ottawa under Staff-Capt. Grayson, over nine years ago.

Our Devoted Officers.

For faithfulness, devotion and self-sacrifice some of them will be hard to beat. Their sentiments are best expressed in the words of the song:

*The world deep sunk in sin and woe,
We march to save;
In God's arm strength we forward go,
And daily to the nation's shoe
His power to conquer every foe,
By warriors brave.*

*With God's own Yellow, Red and Blue,
We march to fight;
We know His glorious work we do,
And that we win His victory too.
'Tis to our own and flag we're true,
In His own might.*

Our Locals.

At the end of last year we had no less than 445 Local Officers reported. This included both the Senior and the Junior war. We praise God for this number, and, filled with Calvary love, we ought to shake the Maritime Provinces. Some of our dear Locals have been Salvationists for many years. We recognize the importance of a good system of Local Officers to the permanency of the local work and to thoroughly sound accomplishments in the salvation of souls.

Our Troops.

are on the battlefield and are actively engaged in smothering the powers of darkness, and God is giving them triumphs of His grace. Hallelujah! They can sing:

"I'm a soldier, should you want me
You will find me in the Salvation Army."
That's the place! AND THAT'S
THE PLACE FOR ME!

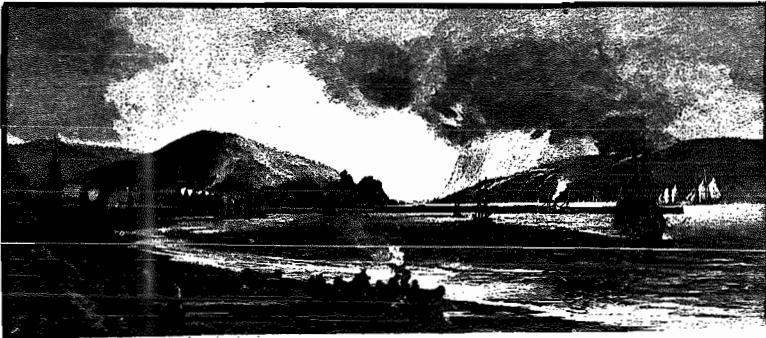
"The Master will only employ clean vessels to convey the water of life to thirsty souls."

Army. He became a soldier sixteen years ago, and in 15 months was dispatched to the Congress Hall Training Garrison under Commandant Herbert Booth and Commissioner Howard. His first corps was Colchester, as Lieutenant. He was then promoted Captain and transferred to the United States, and there commanded Bridgeport, Conn., and New York I. He then opened up the colored work in Washington, Alexandria and Fredericksburg, after which he was appointed A. D. C. to Lieut.-Col. Whatmore, of Maine and New England Division. Following this he was appointed to open up the Kansas and Missouri District, and when he farewelled two years later he left 20 corps, nearly all of which he had opened himself. Then came some English commands, among them being the Regent Hall, and Congress Hall, London. At the latter place the Brigadier saw, during his 11 months' command,

Over 1,000 Soule

kneeling at the penitent form. He was also Divisional Officer (under the Field Commissioner) of two Divisions in London, after which he was transferred to his present command.

Mrs. Pugmire hails from the same



DIGBY HARBOR AND OUT.



MAIN STREET IN AMHERST, N.S.

GAZETTE.

Promotions:—

Captain Jamieson, of the Chief Secretary's Office, to be ENSIGN.

Captain Maggie Hill, of the East Ontario Province, to be ENSIGN.

Marriages:—

ADJUTANT L. WALTON, who came out from Rugby, Eng., to Captain J. C. Habbick, late of Portage la Prairie, on March 13th, 1899, at Portage la Prairie, conducted by Major McMillan.

Lieutenant I. Strong, who came out of Minot, to Captain C. R. Knudson, who came out of Neepawa, on Jan. 5th, 1899, at Winnipeg, conducted by Major McMillan.

EVANGELINE C. BOOTH,
Field Commissioner.



The British Isles.

The General sends a message from Australia to the British Field in reference to Self-Denial.

Commissioner Dowdle is on the sick list; so is Commissioner Howard. Commissioner Higgins has departed for India.

Twenty-seven publicly sought a clean heart at Mrs. Branwell's latest holiness meeting at Regent Hall.

Adjts. Trenbail and Hodgson have seen forty-two years of service between them as Staff and Field Officers. They are both employed at our Printing and Publishing Department, Clonkewell.

Premises for a new Elevator at Bermondsey have just been secured, and the fitting-up process has begun.

India.

A splendid barracks has been built for the Ugarboda Corps, in India, which is a stronghold of Buddhism. This corps was opened twelve months ago; we have a good number of soldiers, Local Officers and converts in the village.

The Punjab Government has granted Colonel Jhai Singh a marriage license. This is a great benefit to the village people.

Major Fryer, holding one of the highest positions in the military Accountant-General's office, is a soldier of Madras I. Although living five miles from the barracks, he rarely, if ever, misses a meeting.

Norway.

70 new Cadets have been taken into the Training Garrison.

Commissioner H. Ouchterlony has started on her visit to the different corps in the Trondhjens Division.

A feast for the poor was held in February at Christiansia and other places to celebrate the eleventh year of the Army's work in Norway. Great demonstrations and many officers present.

United States.

The Commander has arranged a beautiful Self-Denial Song Service for the Special S-D. War Cry.

Major Brown, who has been laid aside by sickness during the past year, writes the War Cry thinking his comrades for their prayers.

Major Milsaps, at present pushing the work among the American soldiers in the Philippines, reports himself as extra busy, and thanks God for the victories he has achieved.

Japan.

Four soldiers were enrolled at Keimajin, Japan, one of whom was aged eighteen and another seventy-eight. The latter is a very interesting case of conversion. He was hired at the rate of fivepence per day to do the cooking for the officers at a recent council, and was so impressed with what he heard and saw that, notwithstanding he was a devoted idol-worshipper, when he went to settle up his accounts he asked to be instructed in this new religion. He got converted and is now a promising soldier.

France.

The Junior war in France is a glowing success. A great many children attend the meetings and listen attentively.

A special campaign of salvation has been lately organized in Paris by Commissioner Booth-Hellberg.

Sweden.

One of the largest Cadets' meetings the Army has ever held in Sweden was led by Mrs. Commissioner Oliphant, when no less than 50 Cadets received marching orders.

A visit from Colonel Musa Bhai, from India, is expected soon. He will try while here to visit as many corps as possible.

West Indies.

The inhabitants of Barbados are possessed of great ingenuity and cleverness in making fancy-work. A collection of West Indian fancy-work is being got ready for the exhibition to be shortly held in connection with the International Headquarters.

Holland.

Commissioner Booth-Clibborn has visited the Northern Provinces of Holland. Everywhere he has noted a deep conviction and a growing influence of the Holy Ghost.

Amsterdam has been the scene of several great meetings of war, conducted by Commissioner Booth - Clibborn and the Marchale. 250 officers attended the meetings.

Italy.

During the Carnival Week a special campaign was organized in every corps, and ended everywhere with songs of victory.

During the same campaign free salvation was announced to 14,657 persons, 74 of whom began a new life at the foot of the Cross.

A WAR REPORT

From the Philippines to the Canadian "Cry."

Manila, P. I.

The good work is still progressing with Major Milsaps at the head. Hallelujah! Since last report many hearts have been touched by the blessed love of Jesus. We find that there are no many here in Manila who once knew God. A backslider who once was a child of God, and a Cadet in the S. A., said, "If I could only get back to where I was!" He said, after he will try again by the help of God to live a better life. To God we give all the glory.—George Berry, S. A. soldier.

KLONDIKE LATEST.

Dawson City, N. W. T.

Last night (Sunday) our barracks was picked to the doors and people standing right down the aisles. Many turned away, and one splendid case of conversion. Glory to God!

A huge dance hall has been offered to us, in the centre of the main street, free, for one night. It has been accepted for one Sunday night.—Adjutant F. Morris.

BERMUDA CLIPPINGS

Hamilton, Ber.

No sooner was Self-Denial over than we entered upon the Siege, in real desperate earnest. Bermuda is not going to be behind in this campaign.

Capt. Carter, after his eighteen months' stay on the island, has sold good-bye and gone on road to England. Captain Welch also farewelled from St. Georges

to take over Somerset. Later on our readers may be favored with her life's work as an officer, which is very interesting. We shall expect to see some wonderful things happening at Somerset.

Capt. Brehaut received a loving welcome to St. Georges corps by the Adjutant and officers and Hamilton brass band. We wish her God speed.—W. J. C. Howe, War Cor.

The General Secretary

AND STAFF-CAPT. MANTON
AT HAMILTON.

The visit of Brigadier Complin and Staff-Capt. Manton to Hamilton will not soon be forgotten by those who attended the meetings.

The Saturday night meeting was held at No. 11, subject, "Sixty years through smiles and tears," by Staff-Capt. Manton, this being a sketch of his life, and a most interesting and helpful talk it proved to be.

The Brigadier's Bible reading at the holiness meeting, from the 13th of Corinthians, was a real feast.

In the afternoon, while Brigadier Complin visited, the Junior meeting, Staff-Capt. Manton spoke on "Matrimonial muddles." This meeting was especially announced for young people, but young and old, married and single, heard something that could not help but do them good.

At the close of the night meeting the Brigadier gave the soldiers a few parting words, cautioning them against the neglect of private prayer and God's word.

A number of stringed instruments were used and added much to the interest of the meetings.—One who was there.

The General Secretary

AND

Officers of T. H. Q.

VISIT THE "OLD FOLKS' HOME."

A Bright and Lively Meeting.

If you wish to see one of the coolest, most comfortable and homelike retreats for the night, go to the "Old Folks' Home," at 221 Elizabeth St., Toronto, as did a number of Territorial Headquarters' Officers recently, and you will be charmed with the sight.

The Old Folks' Home, under the excellent management of the Matron, Miss Card, who is assisted by a very kind nurse, is one of the Institutions of the City of Toronto which has regular visits from the Army, and those were present on Thursday evening from 7 till 8 the following: Brigadier Complin, Major Stewart, Staff-Capt. Morris, Manton and Creighton, Ensigns Attwell and Griffith, Capt. Easton and Morris.

We had a delightful time. The old folks just drank in the music, singing and speaking, and frequent were their ejaculations of praise and pleasure. For the opening song, there was, "Let us gather up the sunbeams." Rising after prayer we all sang, "Tell me the old, old story." Then came the reading of a Psalm, solo singing, quartette singing, hand string and piano, and this and that, which the old folks delightfully clapped "just by way of encouragement."

Lastly, there was a Salvation address from the General Secretary, and the Lord's Spirit was with the words. Great was the appreciation expressed afterwards, and hearty were the invitations to come again. God bless the "old folks at home."

WHEREABOUTS OF DISTRICT FINANCIAL SPECIALS.

ENSIGN COLLIER, W. O. P.

Leamington, Thursday, April 6th.
Rutherford, Friday, April 7th.
Essex, Sat. and Sun., April 8th, 9th.
South Woodlee, Monday, April 10th.
Windsor, Tuesday, April 11th.
Detroit, Wednesday, April 12th.

ENSIGN ANDREWS, E. P.

Springhill, Thursday, April 6th.
Amherst, Friday, April 7th.
Sackville, Sat. and Sun., April 8th, 9th.
Moncton, Monday, April 10th.
Campbellton, Wednesday, April 12th.

ENSIGN PARKER, E. O. P.

Quebec, Thurs. and Fri., April 6th, 7th.
Montreal, Sat. Sun., Mon., Tues. and Wed., April 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th.



Provincial Changes.

Brigadier Pugmire, whose portrait graces our front page, is now farewelling from the Eastern Province and leaves behind him a good record, which our readers will readily glean from the pages of this issue. The Brigadier is a whole-souled Salvationist, who has thrown his entire energy into the task that has been his appointed duty, on account of which for some time his health has been very unsatisfactory, so much so that it necessitates a well-earned rest. May the Brigadier regain during his furlough that physical strength which will enable him to go to his new appointment, which is not yet made known, with the requisite vigor.

Brigadier Bennett, his successor, has been in charge of the East Ontario and Quebec Province; if it is at all possible to gather the necessary information by that time, we shall publish an article on that Province in the edition of April 23. Brigadier Bennett is a staunch Salvationist, and will doubtless make as good a record in the East as he accomplished in the West.

"The Only Thing."

The various articles of the Field Commissioner on the famous 13th chapter of I. Corinthians, which have caused such wide-spread comment and interest, have now been reprinted in pamphlet form. The whole get-up of the latter is tasty and suitable, and will doubtless sell on a tenth; especially as the price will be but cents. The pamphlet will be ready for sale in the course of a few days. It consists of 72 pages and two plates, "Charity" and "The Martyrs." The paper is good, and the whole is printed in two colors. The pamphlet is especially suitable for presentation.

Eastern Farewell!

Farewell tour of Brigadier Pugmire successful. Frederickton for weekend, tremendous enthusiasm, barracks filled four times, fourteen souls for pardon, four for cleansing, \$40 collection, Springhill, barracks gorged, two souls, \$300 collection, Juniors rising. Moncton, fifty thousand miles by land and sea, six seekers for pardon and cleansing. Hallelujah!—Jubilant.

Mighty week-end at New Glasgow. Immense crowds, McNeill's Hall Sunday afternoon and night, twenty for salvation, three for cleansing, \$60 collection, fulfilled exultantly miles 11:40 p.m. New Glasgow, under Adj. Byers is rising. Hallelujah!

BRIGADIER PUGMIRE.

By the General.

BY THE GENERAL.

Friday, February 3rd.

HE weather is simply delightful. We have been highly favored in this respect from the day we embarked at Naples. I have seen how it could have been improved upon, and for this I hope we are sufficiently grateful. If it had rained day after day, or stormed so that we had all been sea sick, or if it had burned so that we neither rested in the shade nor out of it, what complaining and repining there would have been! But as everything has been the contrary, all go their way taking little notice. Any way, there is little recognition of the hand of God, and even still less open expression of gratitude for His generous and loving care. I hope—nay, I am sure—that it is different with me. My heart is full of gratitude.

ADEN.

We reached Aden at about 3 o'clock this afternoon, and the act of getting four hundred tons of coal on board was at once proceeded with. The lightning rapidity with which this business is done on these steamers is wonderful. I suppose this supply of coal has been brought alongside and lodged in the bunkers of the vessel in about three hours. But in war ships this kind of work is got through with still greater rapidity. It was not difficult for the crew to be a very difficult or protracted task, seeing that we burn one hundred tons per day, or an average of more than four tons per hour.

Sunday, 5th.

After some little difficulty a meeting has been arranged for in the saloon, the second-class passengers being invited. Unlike the English vessels, and partly because of the language difficulty, there is no regularly-organized religious service on board. That, however, will come in due course. When appealed to, the Captain expressed himself, as in the case of the Social Meeting, to be most agreeable, and in this, as that occasion, he formed one of my most attentive hearers.

A USEFUL TIME.

We had a good meeting, a thoughtful audience, a precious influence, and, taken altogether, what I should call a useful time. The comments of those present, on religious and industrial subjects, showed that the truth went home; anyway, it was felt and admitted to be the truth. One gentleman, hailing from a large Yorkshire town, said:

"Well, I did not understand the Army here. Give me the names of your resident officers, and I will look them up and help them."

Another gentleman, who is reported to be wealthy and industrious, said: "Well, I did not believe in the Salvation Army when I went into the saloon; indeed, I was antagonistic to it, but I was bowled out this morning. I am revolutionized." Someone else said, "This is the way to talk! No mincing of matters. The General went straight to the sore place. It was like certain medicine, it touched the spot!"

This gratified me, showing that I was understood, and that the people felt the power of what was said in some degree; but I have not heard of anyone proposing any work, with the exception of the satisfactory result of my talking. "What must I do to be saved?" Still, we never know.

THE BATH STEWARD.

The interest that men take, generally, in religious and industrial questions, by their bath steward. In a little conversation about the water and the regulation of the taps and some other everyday matters, I found his English excellent; but when I wanted to know about the salvation of his soul, I could not even make him understand what I meant by the word "soul." Evidently, very few English people have conversed with him on the subject. I have seen that the time comes when the wants, and duties, and pleasures of the soul will be as interesting and as frequent a topic of conversation as those of the body? They must be as important.

THE JEWS AS MISSIONARIES.

In our usual reading from the "Soldiers' Guide" at our prayer union this

morning, we read the following wonderful passage:

Jeremiah xxxi. 31-34.

"Behold, the days come, saith the Lord, that I will make a new covenant with the house of Israel, and with the house of Judah.

"Not according to the covenant I have made with their fathers in the day that I took them by the hand to bring them out of the land of Egypt; which My covenant they brake, although I was an husband unto them, saith the Lord.

"But this shall be the covenant that I will make with the house of Israel: After those days, saith the Lord, I will put My law in their inward parts, and write it in their hearts; and I will be their God, and they shall be My people.

"And they shall teach no more every man his neighbor, and every man his brother, saying, Know the Lord: for they shall all know Me, from the least of them unto the greatest of them, saith the Lord: for I will forgive their iniquity, and I will remember their sin no more.

Shall I live to see that precious promise fulfilled in any considerable portion of the inhabitants of the world? I would much rejoice to see it in the descendants of the very people to whom, through the Prophet Jeremiah, it was originally given—namely, the Jews. They would make splendid missionaries, and they would have a fair amount of the sinews of war to start with!

But if it were fulfilled in them, why not in the Anglo-Saxon race? There has been a great deal of earnest and learned contention that they are the descendants of the Ten Tribes of Israel who were scattered, in Jeremiah's time, amongst the nations, and have not been gathered since. Perhaps it may be so. But, anyway, in the soldiers of the Salvation Army, consisting of representatives of almost every nationality on earth, there are a goodly number of the children of Abraham by faith. And Lord, fulfil it in us; and then we shall be a long, long way better qualified for the task of bringing in that reign of righteousness of which prophets have proclaimed and poets have sung!

PAR AWAY.

Out here on this wide expanse of sea, neither troubled nor gratified with friends' letters or messages of any description, all but entirely separated from the handful of people round about us, scarcely in contact with the continuum of the hour, or a little occasional chat, how complete is our isolation from the world! How, in such circumstances, do my thoughts turn to the Creator of activity. I have left behind me, and while I think upon them, light comes streaming in upon my mind on questions of importance which I want to communicate; improvements suggest themselves with no need of any further thought; things neglected come up which I would like to attend to right away; but, alas! the means of immediate communication are effectually gone, and I have to be content with such questions here. One has to wait for so many days before the telegraph can be got at, and then the price so far limits the strength of the communication as to make it almost useless. You must write, and that means three weeks or more before your letter reaches Queen Victoria Street, and then, again, there are five weeks before an answer can be received. Australia is far and lonely!

How will it be, I have been asking myself to-day, when the narrow sea of Life has been exchanged for the infinite ocean of Eternity? We have every reason to believe that the communication with earth will be forever closed. No matter how imperfect our work may have been, or how much of it may have been left undone, we cannot return to correct or to complete it, neither can we communicate with those left behind any suggestions or encouragements concerning theirs. The burden of my prayer is "O Lord, wake me up! Let me work the works of Him that sent me while it is day, for the night cometh when no man can work."

OUR FELLOW-TRAVELLERS.

We are a very small company, there being only about fifty passengers on board with whom we can hold any intercourse, the remainder being Italian or German, but it is remarkable how many

of them have, in one way or another, been brought into touch with the Army. One lady is a firm believer in the Rescue work, and subscribes to it; the wife of a passenger laid the foundation-stone of one of our barracks in Freemantle, West Australia; another knows the work well in his native town, and has helped to support it. And so the Army permeates society. If perchance it makes foes in one direction, it makes friends in another. But what might we not do if we were more active still?

Wednesday 8th.

The weather is still delightful, although pretty warm. The thermometer in my cabin at twelve last night stood about eighty-two, and it is warmer still this morning. Fortunately, the forethought of Commissioner Pollard fixed us up on the cool side of the vessel. We shall, however, come in for a fuller share of the sun's favors when we leave Ceylon for Australia, the first sphere of action, as our course changes somewhat.

A FANCY DRESS BALL.

The passengers had a Fancy Dress Ball to-night, doing themselves up in most ridiculous fashion conceivable. I had a look at them through the saloon window, as they sat down to dinner, when taking a quiet half-hour's blow on the deck. It is not always the case with youngsters, and there had been a little more method and instruction in their madness. I should have thought it excusable—indeed, appropriate—for it was a thoroughly childlike affair, and well adapted to amuse children. But when I remembered that the bulk of the actors in the scene had reached, and many passed, the meridian of life, and that the importance of life, that such a method of spending the moments and wasting the opportunities for preparing for eternity and blessing the wretched and dying around us, was being so lightly treated.

Still, I suppose they would say to me, had I objected to their appearance and the dancing and the other frivolities which prevented me completing my day's work and shut off sleep at one o'clock the next morning, that they must have some means of passing the time away. To which I could only have replied: "Of course you must do so, with your views of life and your relationships to God, I do not blame you. I would not prevent your follies, nor stay your recreations, so long as they are not injurious to others, and so long as you are happy and merry; laugh and dance, and sing your songs, and play your music and get the most you can of satisfaction out of the world to which you have given your heart. But do not let the day slip away when you must die and go up to the Judgment, and give your account of how you have spent your time and done your Master's will."

TEN HOURS A DAY!

We all keep wonderfully well, myself included. For my part I am astonished at the amount of close application I am able to give. Nine or ten hours a day I am regularly at my work, and I find it much or greater comfort than I get through as much close application when on shore. God be praised! But I do not mean for to-morrow, when the fields once may change her turtles and our sea aside as a helpless and useless log upon the waters. I must make hay while the sun shines, which, being interpreted, signifies, I must do my work while my mind is quiet and my heart is happy and the weather is favorable for my purpose.

I suppose that in nothing is the devil more successful than in the devices with which he tempts the one member of the nation of happiness. Sinners conceive that God asks them to give up their happiness. This is a great mistake. Instead of wanting them to give up being happy, God wants them to be happy, and which is as superior to the thing for which they now sacrifice the smile of God and the prospect of sharing the bliss of Paradise as the heavens are higher than the earth.

AN OBJECT OF PITY!

I have no doubt that I am the object of commiseration by many on board this vessel, outside of the few members of my staff, on account of the manner in which I spend my time over my papers in my cabin. It comes out in the conversation of everyone who speaks of me: "Dear you, you seem to spend most your days on deck, and so get rest of body and brain, and enjoy this beautiful sea, and sunshine, and the like?" They think that I am a self-made slave, and living in misery. Now, I would like to challenge the entire laughing, pleasure-seeking community; in fact, if I were given to laying vagaries and



Mrs. Brigadier Pugmire.

had the riches of a millionaire, I would venture my whole fortune on the assertion that I should extract more real happiness out of the four weeks I spend on this ship than any one of my commiserating critics; nay, I was going to say, than the whole of them put together!

I often think of the young nurses who, when she made the acquaintance of the Salvation Army, was next door to an Aristo—having no faith in God, or heaven, or hell, or anything else of the supernatural—and who then went on, step by step, until she reached the result form, and so came not only to intellectual but to experimental faith in divine things. Some time afterwards she testified that she had realized more real happiness in one half-hour of her salvation life than during all her fashionable days put together!



Another Warrior Gone Home.

By BRIGADIER MRS. READ.

Another brave heart is still. Another victorious warrior is crowned. Still one more gap in the ranks of our faithful Rescue officers. Dear Capt. Storey has gone home. After years of self-sacrifice and devotion to the Flag and the Cross, she has "crossed the Bar." She has been lying at the river's verge for weeks, and after months of intense suffering, borne with a soldier's fortitude, she was, on the 15th of March, called to heavenly duty from the Winnipeg Rescue Home. Other reference will be made to her life and work, but I want here to give extracts from a letter she wrote to me, and from the loving husband who was promoted to "higher service." It speaks for itself:

"Dear Mrs. Read.—It was with real sorrow I received the news of the Brigadier's death, and I wish to assure you of our deepest sympathy in this great trial. Yet how weak a thing is human sympathy at such a time! But, knowing as we do, that you rely not on such comfort, and are leaning on the strong arm of the Great Comforter.

"I, at least, can rejoice with the Brigadier in the blessed relief that has come to him. Aside from the heavenly joys which will be his, I know that he it seems to me a bliss unspeakable to be at REST. After all the weary years of suffering and weakness enhanced by a consuming desire to take part in the well-fought battle, and having finished the work He gave us to do, we can enter into that PERFECT REST that is prepared for the people of God.

"Then shall we not rather rejoice than mourn? You will miss him, but as I said to Ensign (as we wiped away our tears) 'Why do we weep? Why are we sad?' The Brigadier was in England. Read, could not see him, but I have known him, and now he is at rest. 'Who hath never a conflict hath never a victor's palm, and only the others know the sweetness of rest and calm.'



SWORD AND SHIELD.

C.N.K.

THURSDAY.

Walk as Children of the Light.—Eph. v. 8.

All these privileges of light bring their train of responsibility. If we have light we must walk in it. The man whose conscience has never been quickened, who knows little of the evil of sin and the good of righteousness, may have the excuse that he does not see how or why to do right. But this plea can scarcely be urged by any reader of these lines.

FRIDAY.

The Armour of Light.—Romans xiii. 12.

To fight the powers of darkness, we must be equipped with the powers of light. The means which we adopt to win the wayward and destroy iniquity, must be plain, straight, above-board and in all senses in keeping with the profession of light, liberty and salvation, under which we fight.

SATURDAY.

Men May Choose Darkness or Light.—John iii. 19.

"This is the condemnation," How true a statement. It is the wilful blindness of men that works their damnation. Those who bide from the light miss the blessings of the light, the safety of the light, and the joy of the light, while they get all the equivalent curses of the darkness which they have chosen.

Lost our weary feet should falter
In the straight and thorny way,
God has given a Light to guide us
Heavenward, to the "perfect day"—
To the home beyond the star light
That is "very far away."

—W. W.

The happiness of life depends very much on little things; and one can be brave and great and good while making small sacrifices and doing small duties carefully and cheerfully.

SUNDAY.

God is Light.—I. John i. 5.

We cannot imagine a more wonderful attribute of the Creator than this. He is Light; not a bright reflection, more than which His creatures can never be, but the Light itself. It is the absence of God that makes the blackness of Hell; it is the Presence of God that makes the dazzling radiance of Heaven. The nearer to Him our lives are lived the brighter those lives will be.

SUNDAY.

The Light of the World.—John ix. 3.

To the troubled disciples on that first Good Friday, the gloom and silence of the cross and sepulchre threatened to extinguish the Light for which the darkened ages yearned. But the resurrection glory of the Easter morning brought back into the world its Light, shining with a radiance never more to be dimmed, and bringing possibilities of universal hope and salvation. To follow in His foot-steps the servant of the Cross must die before he can live; must sink self in the tomb before he can be a light to cheer and guide his fellow-men.

TUESDAY.

Light Shown for the Righteous.—I-Psalms xvii. 11.

There is a beautiful verse which says, "The steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord." Here is another which speaks of the certainty that those steps need not stumble. Though to outward eyes a good man's circumstances may be clouded, yet there plays round his path, even in the utmost extremities of perplexity and distress, the light of God's will. Right being and doing are the seeds which sow themselves the harvest of light, which is the portion of God's servant here and hereafter.

WEDNESDAY.

The Follower of Christ the Heir of Light.—John viii. 12.

Not unlike the previous promise is this verse, which declares that darkness has nothing to do with the way of the follower of Christ. Christ's light illumining the conscience, pulls up the blinds of a man's spiritual vision and keeps him in the daylight. The soldier of God has no excuse that he can't tell the difference between doubtful things—he walks not in darkness, but in the light.

Did Not Like Us at First.

She Now has had the Receipt for Her Debt to God these Last Eleven Years.

I believe souls often stumble over the simplicity of the plan of salvation. Instead of taking God at His word they want to do something themselves.

About four years before I was converted, in a meeting led by an evangelist, I was deeply convicted of sin, waited for the enquiry meeting, and, I believe, was faithfully dealt with about my soul; but I came away without really believing my sins were pardoned. I resolved to be good, but not being saved, I soon got discouraged.

How well I remember the afternoon our "boy" came home, and announced that the Salvationists had arrived, and were going to hold a meeting that night. It was raining very heavily, and I hoped it would pour, so they could not have the meeting. However, I attended (with my dear mother, now in heaven, who always loved the Army) and came home scolding about "dragging people to that penitent form."

Next morning (Sunday) I attended again. Mrs. Major Jewer and a very few others were there, and as they knelt and I watched them, I thought, "You have something I have not got, and I am going to get it, whatever it will cost." Monday night found me at the penitent form, but I left something like I did four years previous in the revival meeting. Next day the leader of the meeting called to see me, and very soon after I claimed that promise, "Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool." I call that promise my receipt; that the debt is paid. That is eleven years ago now, and the receipt still holds good. Praise the Lord!—Adj. Jesse McDonald.



Our Weekly Bible Lesson.

Simeon Satisfied.

Luke ii. 25-38.

THE dedication of little children is one of the most beautiful, as well as one of the most ancient, services which have characterized the history of the church. From the time when Hannah brought the infant Samuel into the Temple, to these much later days when warrior-parents give their children to God under the Flag of Blood and Fire, the sacred custom has been owned and blessed of God. But never was there such a scene in Jewish synagogues or Gentile churches as when Mary brought the child Jesus to present Him in the House of God.

Does not the fact that the Lord Himself when in His human infancy was thus given to God persuade every Christian parent to also commit their children to His hands? There are some who say, "Wait until they are older, time enough to talk about religion when they can understand it." And while they are waiting to sow the good seed the enemy sows in and sows seeds of evil, which take the first and strongest roots in the young hearts.

Give your children to God early, and so train them for Him from their very infancy that their budding intelligence shall expand amid heavenly influences,

and amongst their earliest recollections shall be memories of God and goodness. It is impossible to begin to lead little feet in right paths too soon.

It was within the Temple's sacred precincts that the good old man Simeon saw the desire of his heart. He had waited, and so doubt prayed much for the deliverance of his people from the bonds of superstition and greed. It is the solemn voice of God that makes revelations. He made one to Simeon. He told him that, though humbly speaking naming the grave, he should not die the Messiah. No need to tell Simeon that the Babe was His. The saint of God, so long on the look-out for the Saviour, knew Him when he saw Him.

Now, having held the child in his arms, Simeon praised God and gave thanks, willing to die. God had performed His promise, as God always does carry out His word to His people, and Simeon now knew no more but His will.

From the wonderful prayer which the old man breathed over the child Jesus, it is clear that a prophetic foretelling of His work and mission had been vouchsafed to him.

"A light to lighten the Gentiles." Such indeed was the Saviour. Before His life and death, outside the Jews the world had laid in comparative heathenism. Now His universal salvation was declared as free and for man-kind. Christ opened the door of redemption not to a few, but to all, and irrespective of race or people.

The next change was a remodeling of the house, making more sleeping rooms, also separating the reading room from the dining department, making it more convenient for holding meetings, which is being done twice a week. This is social work, helping men spiritually as well as bodily. I have heard men testify in the S. A. barracks that it was the faithfulness of the officers and employees of the Shelter that was the means of their conversion. Praise God for that alone!

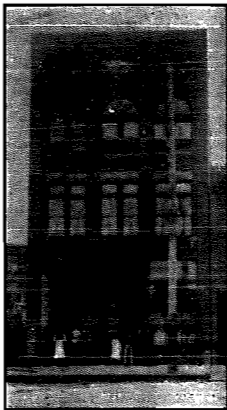
Now, last, but not least, is a word about the need of which Adj. Dodd, who has not slept in bunk beds since, in order to give employment to those who had no money to pay their way, and also make them feel that they were not begging. The yard is now running in full blast, as the weather is cold, and I believe will be a success, with Adj. Dodd and his better half at the head of all, and with his able assistants, Capt. and Mrs. Lacey—J. H. K.

NOTION.

WE can supply our soldiers and friends in Toronto with coal and wood of the best quality, at market prices. Phone 761, or call at 281 Victoria St. and leave us your order. Prompt attention will be given to it. By dealing with us you help to find work for the unemployed.

Any friend or soldier visiting Toronto will do well to try our order. Prompt attention will be given to it. By dealing with us you help to find work for the unemployed.

W. H. BUTTOWS, Ensign.



"THE HAVEN," SPOKANE MEN'S SHELTER.

RESCUE WORK IN LONDON.

Souls at the Cross—Large Crowd in Citadel
Sunday Night—League of Mercy
Going Forward.

By STAFF-CAPT. COWAN.

THE visit of Brigadier Mrs. Read to London, on the occasion of the Rescue Home Anniversary, has been a great blessing to all concerned. "I am glad you are still sticking to it," said one enthusiastic soldier in memory of Mrs. Read's long years of service since stationed here, over 14 years ago. This, we are sure, was the feeling of many hearts. There is nothing the veteran soldiers of London believe in more than "sticking to it."

The corps has been making great spiritual progress lately. The poet says, "God hides His violets in the shade." Just so with some of our beautiful soldiers fighting behind the scenes, battles that no one sees but God, and the fragrance of their sweet unselfish lives, perhaps unknown to themselves, steals as a sweet odour to the throne of God, and is not unnoticed by those with whom they come in contact.

Mrs. Read was divinely upheld as she put forth God's claims for Himself and humanity. Our hearts rose in fervent petition that we might not disappoint Him, or those we are sent to help. One sister claimed victory in the holiness meeting.

The League of Mercy and prison work was the subject of the afternoon meeting. Our brave sisters of the League are ministering to the King in the person of the hungry, the sick, the prisoner, and the lost. Blessed, victorious reports were given by Mrs. Read from the different cities in which this Christ-

like work is going on. Its workers are mainly composed of the soldiers, the women workers of the rank and file, many of whom are mothers with families, who, in order that they may not neglect their own loved ones, and yet be free to visit the needy, rise up still earlier in the morning than usual, and sacrifice their rest on the visiting day.

The Hospital, Home for Incurables, Aged People's Homes, Prison and Rescue Home, of London, are visited. Mrs. Read's address to young men was listened to with great interest by the large crowd present on Sunday night, as she pointed out the special dangers that threaten our young men. Her words were with power, and in the prayer meeting two young men came to Jesus.

We call the account of the Monday evening Rescue meeting from the friendly columns of the Free Press, of March 4th:

"Choruses of 'Amen' and 'Hallelujahs' filled the auditorium of the Y. M. C. A. at intervals last night. They were uttered by the soldiers of the local corps of the Salvation Army, and were induced by the bright reports of the Rescue Work throughout the Dominion, as presented by Brigadier Mrs. Read, of Toronto, Canadian Secretary, and of the work in London, given by Staff-Captain Cowan, who is in charge of the London Home. The audience was not large, but it exhibited a great deal of enthusiasm. Mr. C. R. Sayer presided, and in introducing Mrs. Read, he gave a few of the reasons why he liked the work carried on by the Army. One was that the soldiers were literally obeying the words of the Master in going into the highways and almost compelling men and women to come in, seeking out the halt, the lame, and the blind. Their work was intensely practical, he said. Every person could support the Army in its laudable work. 'God knows that the work of this organization, and especially of the Rescue department, is worthy of all that any man or woman can do for it,' said the chairman. 'All honor to the officers in charge.'

"Mrs. Read dwelt for an hour on the work achieved in the department of which she is the head—of the saving of some of the fallen women and girls, the human driftwood which would have been lost in the sea of sin and sorrow, but for the Rescue Homes and the good officers of those in charge of them. Mrs. Read gave many touching stories in connection with the work.

"Staff-Capt. Cowan spoke briefly, and the meeting was brought to a close."

Meeting with the League of Mercy Workers.

Mrs. Read's talk with the girls, at the little tea, was much appreciated. She spoke from a mother-heart. One decided to accept Christ as her Saviour. Mrs. Read also had a meeting with the local League of Mercy sisters. A good time was enjoyed.

Several of the girls accepted God's offered mercy in a Home meeting the next evening.

We are pushing God's claims and endeavoring to bring every sinner we come in contact with to the precious, cleansing Blood.

He Wants YOU First, Then Your Work.

"Simon, I have something to say unto thee." Luke vii. 40.

Oh, how often have we been in the condemnation of Simon—feasting with our Lord, but not appointing His head nor washing His feet with our tears, as did the woman who went in to the feast. We do NOT devote to Him our CHOICEST hours and our most precious gifts. The worship which so well becomes us, and which is His right, we forget to render in the multitude of our WORKS for Him.—Brigadier Compilan.

"Kindness is the golden chain by which society is bound together."

The Children of Light.

The children of Light are upright and honest, straightforward, open, and frank in all their dealings. There is nothing like lurking or concealment about them. Nothing like fraud or deceit.

The Children of Light are meek and lowly. Even the sun, though he stands up on high, and drives his chariot across the heavens, rather averts observation from himself than attracts it. His work is to glorify his Maker, to display the beauty and magnificence, the harmony and order of all the works of God. He hides himself in excess of light, as God Himself veils His glory.

The children of Light are diligent and orderly, fulfilling their duties. In this also they resemble the sun, who pursues the path God has marked out for him, shedding daylight on whatever is beneath him.

The children of Light are careful to follow their Master's example, and to work while it is day. Cheerfulness, too, is a never-failing characteristic of the children of Light. Light is the most joyous of all things—the enlivener of nature, the dispeller of care, the culmer of restless disquietude.

The children of Light are also the children of Love. They who endeavor to become like God in love will feel His helping arm; every effort they make will bring them nearer His presence, until they shall shine forth as the sun in the Kingdom of the Father. H.

"Experience alone is unconquerable conviction."

"E'en death was killed by that cry of firm faith: 'Thy will be done!'"

Set the thought of life high at the beginning. Expect God to speak to you.

The man who has no business but that of his Lord accomplishes something for God and "the eternal years."



NOAH'S SACRIFICE.

And in the second month, on the seven and twentieth day of the month, was the earth dried. . . . And Noah went forth, and his sons, and his wife, and his sons' wives with him; every beast, every creeping thing, and every fowl, and whatsoever creepeth upon the earth, after their kinds, went forth out of the ark. And Noah builded an altar unto the Lord; and took of every clean beast, and of every clean fowl, and offered burnt offerings on the altar. And the Lord smelled a sweet savor; and the Lord said in His heart, I will not again curse the ground any more for man's sake; for the imagination of man's heart is evil from his youth; neither will I again smite any more every thing living, as I have done. While the earth remaineth, seedtime and harvest, and cold and heat, and summer and winter, and day and night shall not cease.—Gen. viii. 14, 18-22.

Brigadier Bennett's Valorous Victors.

8 Reports.—17 Souls.

PRESCOTT.—We have had a visit from Ensign Parker on Thursday. Had a very good time. Holiness meetings are proving times of blessing. God is revealing Himself in a wonderful manner. We are marching on to greater victories. —Lieut. Hickman, for Capt. Sleeth.

PETERBORO.—We are seeing quite a number of precious souls at the feet of Jesus. Adj. Aikenhead and Capt. returned after being away for some weeks. God bless the Adjutant! Sunday God blessed us in every meeting, and there were souls in the Fountain at the close of the day's fight.—Caret M. Lattin.

BLOOMFIELD.—One soul since last report. Had Ensign Staiger for one night. Highly appreciated. Yesterday Mother Bull drove with officers to Wellington with another lot of Crys and sold very readily. Those Wellington people are very sensible and know a good thing. Even the Church of England minister and the Methodist minister bought them. It may mean to enlarge our War Cry order. Keep believing.—Bull.

NAPANEE.—During the past few weeks of the Siege we have seen a few souls getting saved. We expect to enroll some recruits ere long. In our J. S. work we are having victory, too. About ten children have come to the penitent form. Our J. S. Jubilee and Social at Napanee Mills was a decided success.—A. N.

BARIE, Vt.—We are praising God for another week of victory. It did our hearts good to see one young girl

and an old man about sixty years of age come to the sinners' Sevier and get saved, also three backsliders.—Zacchus.

MONTREAL II.—We had a beau supper on Thursday night. Staff-Capt. Burditt led the meeting. We had the band



with us and No. 1 corps. We had a very good meeting and a good crowd sat down to supper. Thank God for victory in our souls.—W. G.

PORT HOPE.—God has blessed us this past week. One soul sought salvation. Sunday morning knee-drill our wanderer came back. Good times all day. Crowds increasing. God is working.—Annie Brown, Cor.

MORRISBURG.—Had with us Wednesday and Thursday nights the great Special, Ensign Parker. His meetings were well attended, and everyone seemed pleased with the new G. B. M. Agent. We were sorry when the time came for him to leave us, as Specials are such a rare thing here. We wish the Ensign God speed, and say, "Come again."—Lieut. Newell.

Brigadier Gaskin's Devoted Dare-Alls.

11 Reports.—19 Souls.

SUBURBY.—Meetings are held every week at the outposts, Copper Cliff and Stobie Mine, and the interest is increasing. Local Officers have just been re-commissioned and a new J. S. Sergeant appointed. Bro. Fred Dault is our new War Cry hustler. A young man came out crying for mercy Sunday night.—Cand. N. R. Trickey.

ST. CATHARINES.—Soldiers' meeting a rouser, everybody in good spirits. Thursday night one poor prodigal came home. He said he had not slept for many a night. He looked ten years younger on Sunday. Sunday, 7 a.m., surprised the Ensign. Although it was stormy, there was a good crowd. Sunday night another prodigal fell into the salvation Fountain. Last week we sent

not converted and is getting along nicely; others are deeply convicted, but the "not to-night" devil leads them on.—Caret Edwards.

NEWMARKET.—We are marching on to victory through sinfulness, storm, or disappointment. In the last two weeks we have seen five souls forward. The Lord give us many more.—W. C. O., Aux.

RICHMOND ST.—Old No. 1 claimed victory through the blood of Jesus. With wind and outside, God warmed our hearts inside. Crowds fair. At night one young man, who had never been in our hall before, sought the Saviour. At the heavenly gales blow. Lord.—A. Rose, Capt.

GRAVENHURST.—Since last report God has blessed us and we have had some special times. Have had a meeting with our country cousins at Sparrow Lake, and had a beautiful time. Also had a most interesting meeting led by Bro. Macauley and Thindale. Our barracks looks ever so much better since the scrubbing here. One backslider on Sunday. "On, on, and still on," for God and souls.—J. M. McCann, Capt.



in our extras for Easter War Cry, but have in another 20 copies, which makes 130 extra copies. We are bound to top the Province. (We send you greetings.—Ed.)—J. B. B., R. C.

MIDLAND.—We have had the joy of seeing seven souls at the penitent form, three of them were Juniors. Glad to see our corps is on the up grade. We now have a Secretary in Bro. D. Davidson. We are in for victory. Hallelujah!

LIPPINCOTT ST.—Thursday night we had the "Drunkard's Home," which was a grand success. Good crowds. Finances away up. One young man came to call and and

THEFORD.—Siege still booming away. Well-fought battle Sunday. Devil defeated and one of his followers captured. Lieut. Baird has started Junior work again. Big times anticipated.—T. Ford, R. C.

(Another report speaks of our "Sunday sale of children."—C. O. on "Sunday night. Lieutenant dancing.—Ed.)

GODERICH.—Staff-Capt. Phillips Saturday night and Sunday spoke on a trip through Chinese town in afternoon. Very interesting, and appreciated by the audience.—John H. Saurby, Treas.

DRESDEN.—We have just had a visit from Lieut. Colonel Margrets. Had a good time, good crowd, and one soul. Then yesterday, after a good day's fight, we were rejoiced to see nine precious souls seeking salvation. Soldiers all on fire. "Victory," our motto.—Crawford and Stitzer, C. O's.

COLLINGWOOD.—We have just had a social and farewell supper for our worthy Treasurer Passmore, who has gone to the North-West. We had a good time. It was also a reunion of Army friends. Some came who had not been to an Army meeting for twelve years. Every one seemed to enjoy their selves.—Willie Clark, R. C.

DOVERCOURT.—Music seemingly hath its charms, no matter when or where presented; more especially so when it is the means used to cheer, boost and to assist financially our fellow-comrades in the war. To this end the purpose of the visit of the Lippincott Band to Dovercourt barracks on the evening of the 22nd. An entirely new, yet not too laughingly program was furnished, which was well received and

much enjoyed. Major Hargrave took the chair and did well. Staff-Captain Creighton, Adj. and Mrs. Adams, and others were present.—B. P.

PARRY SOUND.—Good meetings and large crowds, although not very many have been converted, yet the Spirit of God is working mightily. Capt. and Lieut. Howcroft are doing their best to push the war. The devil may show his teeth and rage on every side, but we are sure to conquer.—From a soldier.

KINMOUNT has taken a step in the right direction. Good meetings all week. Sunday night one soul at the Cross for pardon. Went home with knowledge of what forgiveness. It has been a hard fight here, but we have taken fresh courage and mean to go on, on, and still on.—P. B. Young, Lieut.

Brigadier Pugmire's Eastern Invincibles.

9 Reports.—101 Souls.

SPRINGHILL MINES.—We are aye to report victory. Since the visit of the Summerville we have had the joy of seeing 25 five souls weeping their way to Calvary, and we are glad to say that the majority of them have taken their stand as soldiers of the Salvation Army. We are also glad to report success in our Junior work. We have an average attendance of 30 children.—C. H. W., R. C.

SACKVILLE, N. B.—We have had a visit from Ensign Jennings, our D. O., also Capt. Tierney and Lieut. Hamilton. We are also glad to report success in our Junior work. We have an average attendance of 30 children.—C. H. W., R. C.

HALIFAX I.—We are glad to report the arrival of a bright and happy Caddet at this corps, destined, we hope, to be a great warrior. The Adjutant is smiling all over his face. All's doing well. We cannot report any souls this week, but God is working.—Treas. Casbin.

NORTH SYDNEY.—Sergeant Wray, from Springhill, with us for Saturday night and Sunday. One dear sister came back to the fold Sunday night. Sergt. Keating has left us and gone to Glace Bay. Many "almost persuaded."—Sec. Mrs. Pike.

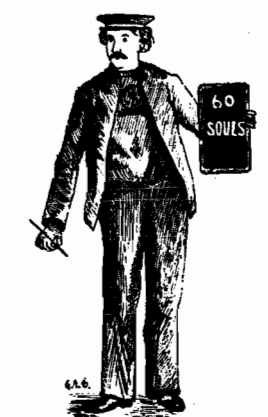
CARLTON, N. B.—"Though dark the cloud, the sun will shine." I do believe God is with us here in Carlton. Interest is coming up, people are coming to our meetings. Grand times Sunday. God came very near. Two came forward and got saved. There's going to be a great break in Satan's ranks, and we all give to Jesus glory.—Treas.

GLACE BAY.—The good work still going on. We do not get only getting sinners to a penitent form, but to get them into an experience where they can trust God. Our holiness meetings on Friday night have been honored by God since their commencement. This week we had four out making a full surrender. Look out for a smash. Ensign is getting his order book ready. This means more uniform on the platform.—Yours in the war, Sergt-Major.

ST. JOHN, N. B.—Great triumphs at St. John III. Seven souls for four

weeks. Victory everywhere. Had band night on Thursday night. God came in power 25 minutes past 12 and gave us victory. Blessings came down in showers, and like Miriam, we rejoiced before the Lord. Capt. McElhenney is a valiant soldier and never gives up until the victory comes. His soldiers are all active and fighting bravely.—W. Marshall.

BEAR RIVER.—Within three weeks we have had something over 60 souls, besides many more on the point of yielding. When you get the right spirit and all pull together something is always accomplished. Come on, D. O., we are



waiting! I think the Captain has 20 names for soldiers. Believing for now. Jesus is King.—Ned.

MONCTON, N. B.—Since last report we can truly sing: "Steadily forward march, to Jesus we will bring. Sinners of every kind, and He will take them in."

Two more souls have knelt at the Mercy Seat and found pardon. The devil is defeated and victory is ours.—A. J.

(Another report tells of Brigadier Pugmire's visit. Building packed. Brass band organized, etc.—Ed.)

Major Southall's Energetic Engineers.

6 Reports.—13 Souls.

THEFORD.—Siege still booming away. Well-fought battle Sunday. Devil defeated and one of his followers captured. Lieut. Baird has started Junior work again. Big times anticipated.—T. Ford, R. C.

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NORWICH.—We had a visit from Ensign Collier, the G. B. M. man, with his new scenes "Almost wrecked." The troops enjoyed the service very much.—L. A. Mathers, Capt.

PALMERSTON.—When Ensign Orchard has hold of the Blue something will have to move. Hallelujah! We are looking forward for great things at Easter, when Bandmaster Cantlon, from "Finland," will take charge of the band. A number of our comrades have been under the weather lately.—Treas. Cowan.

HESPELIE.—We are having victory here. We had with us for Sunday the Guelph brass band, accompanied by Ex-Ensign Charles Dawson and wife. Meeting good all day. Finances good, barracks packed. Wound up with one precious soul in the Fountain. Hallelujah!—Pub. Sergt-Major, for Captain Sloate.

WHAT DO YOU DO WITH YOUR CURRENT LITERATURE?

We are still in need of books, magazines, and good periodicals for the "Home Reading Room" of our various Bazaars. If you, the Field Commissioner, will be pleased if friends and acquaintances with the work will send any contributions of this character to the Bazaar.

TOBACCO.—Major Stewart, 516 Yonge St. (Ave. LONDON, O.—Staff Captain Cowan, 119 Westworth St. JOHN, N. B.—Adjutant J. G. Elliot Row. MONTREAL.—Adjutant Holmes, 243 St. Antoine St. HALIFAX, N. S.—Ensign Beckwith, 40 Hollis St. OTTAWA.—Adjutant Donald, 728 Fourth Ave. ST. JOHN, Nfld.—Ensign Torrey, 20 Cook St. HAMILTON.—Adjutant Jordan, 119 Westworth St. WINNIPEG.—Adjutant Jordan, 119 Westworth St. WINNIPEG, Mont.—Adj. Walton, 123 Brookridge St. WINNIPEG, Mont.—Maj. Major Jones, 406 Yonge St.

—ON 90—
WRS BRIGADIER READ, Assistant W. Toronto.

WANTED—A COON

Ensign Kendall, of the Legion Army Shelter, Quebec City, will need a coon and Shelter hand by the first of May. Man and wife preferred. Apply at once to 16 Palace St., Quebec.

The Salvation Army Industrial Farm.

Your reporter promised to give you some information with reference to the personnel of the farm.

The Governor of the farm proper is Brigadier Gaskin, who is directly responsible to the Commissioner. Adj. Myles is the Superintendent residing on the farm, and is assisted in the management of it by Bro. Madden, who is especially responsible for the Colonists' Boarding House and the Pantry Section. The Men's Boarding House is a fairly spacious structure, having on the ground floor a good-sized dining room, kitchen and pantry, also a room for night school and meeting purposes. Upstairs are the dormitories.

On the unfriendly March day when your reporter visited the farm, he strolled accidentally into the said building and found everything clean and in spick and span shape. An old man, who was unable to perform laborious tasks, sat in the dining room picking over beans, while John, the factotum of the cook, was cleaning the lamp chimneys until they were brilliantly transparent. Another elderly man, poorly clad, was mending sacks with conscientious attention to that labor. His story, judging from the few facts gleaned from casual observation, is a touching one. He is saved and happy now, although one would hardly expect the intelligence and knowledge in a man of such unassuming appearance. Life has handled him roughly, no doubt. We cannot attempt to give the stories of any of the Colonists; there are so many interesting cases that only a separate story of each life would give any satisfactory account. We shall try to give a few of these life sketches in some future edition of the War Cry.

At present there are fifteen men, not counting the officers, at the farm. The real busy season has not yet commenced, and doubtless there will be an increase in the farm population before long. There have been, at times, as many as twenty-eight men at the farm.

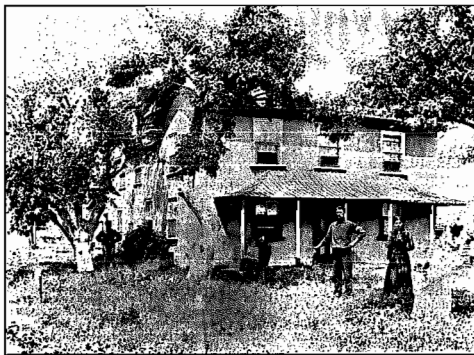
The men stay with us different terms. Occasionally one gets tired quickly and leaves a few days after getting there, but on the whole the men who were admitted have stayed a reasonable time. Neighboring farmers apply for help when in need of men; others, when they have earned a little money, or have been reconciled to their friends, go home. A few of the men stay with us, and in one or two cases they are now officers.



Captain Brooks, whose health required him to have a change from field work, is in charge of the Dairy, and has his cow in good condition.



Lieut. Edwards is the manager of the Piggery. He came to the farm broken down in every sense of the word, but gave his heart to God, and was recently accepted as an officer. He is wrapped up in his work, and anxious to have his department a model one.



Officers' Quarters, S. A. Farm, Toronto (Summer View).

From time to time special courses of schooling are given at night, much to the appreciation of the men. Meetings are held on Tuesdays for soldiers—for we have now a fine corps of 16 Blood-and-Fire soldiers there—and public meetings on Wednesday night and twice on Sunday.



CHARLES GOOD,
War Cry
Sergeant at
the Farm.



HELPER JOE,
of the
Piggery.

That the "farm corps" is a live concern may be best judged by the fact that the last Special Effort Target to \$40, was subscribed to by the corps in one meeting! If every soldier of the Territory would give according to that average, our Self-Denial Target would be smashed and almost doubled without asking any friend or outsider for any contributions. Here we have another illustration of the passage that he that has been forgiven much loveth much.

In closing we quote from an account written in Nov., 1908, by Adj. Dodd, shortly before farewelling from the farm:

"Two hundred and sixteen men have passed through the farm home during the last two years and ten months. Of that number seventy-two have been converted, thirty-six have been sent to

their home. We have obtained situations for fifty; sixty-seven have left to seek situations in their own trade or calling; twenty-six who had job work left on it being completed; nineteen were discharged for misbehaviour, leaving eighteen men still with us, nine of which are saved and soldiers of the S. A.

One of the first questions your readers will ask will be, "Does it pay?"

Before answering that question, I would like to enquire, how much is it worth for 36 mothers' broken hearts to be healed, by the return of their prodigal children?

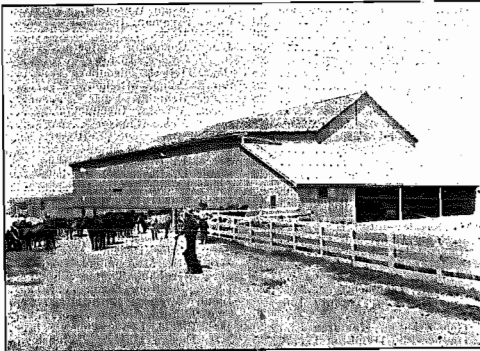
Or, what is it worth to place fifty men in a position to earn their own living, who otherwise might be getting it in a more questionable manner?

Or could the value of 72 immortal souls be estimated, since these men would hardly have been reached by any other agency?

Saved from a Drunkard's Grave.

While sitting alone in a small shack, far out on the wild prairie, with the wolves for company, my thoughts ran back to the days of my childhood. From my earliest recollection I was taught the way to love and serve God, but when grown up I sadly departed from my mother's God. Brought up in a city, I got with bad companions and soon went on from bad to worse, until I felt so low I was a disgrace to myself and those near and dear to me.

The Army, however, came to Halifax, N. S., where I was then living. Staff-Capt. Banks, now Mrs. Maltby, with two others, opened fire on the Grand Parade. What attracted me most was that through the most severe persecution they fought on. I went to their meetings and finally gave myself to God, and I have not regretted it. The Army was, in God's hands, the means of saving me from a drunkard's grave.—Thomas Scott, soldier of Moose Jaw corps.



Barn and Wagon Shed, S. A. Farm, Toronto.

Warriors' Weekly Witness-Box.

THE LIFE STORY OF SERGT.-MAJOR HUNTER, NEWMARKET.

An Early Start—Worse and Worse—The Royal Templars—The Devil in His Pocket—The Army Penitent-Form—Glory!

In the early years of my life, like the majority of young men, I formed a great appetite for strong drink. I could take my glass as well as any, and just as big a one, too. So I had become quite a good bun before I had reached the age of nineteen, and almost as big a tough as one of many more years.

Before I was twenty years of age I had chosen my partner for life, which had the effect of straightening me up for about eight years. Of course, these were happy years. Being a jolly fellow, I again drifted into the society of my boyish days, and the appetite for strong drink was kindled again worse than ever, to my shame. But

When Drink was In, Shame was Out.

As time passed by, I sank deeper, seeking pleasure in the wine cup rather than in my family's company. It would hardly be prudent on my part to enter into details of my drinking career, as it would not be doing justice to my family, which I love to-day. I would just say here that in the last three years of this life, I hardly ever drew a sober breath.



SERG.-MAJOR HUNTER,
Newmarket.

I well remember the last drink I had. Coming out of one of our leading hotels, accompanied by my bosom friend, I was met by a Good Samaritan, in the shape of a Royal Templar, and being persuaded by him, I was led to join that noble Society. Well do I remember when I stood in front of the altar receiving the obligation and marched round the room.

The Devil in my Inside Pocket

was reminding me that there was still some of his spirits left in my little bottle. Leaving the hall that night I became quite a bit sobered. Realizing what I had done, I can assure you, my dear reader, as soon as I was set at liberty the bottle and its contents were hurried over the fence and banished from the room for ever.

My dear comrades, and readers, believe me, I have never touched, tasted or handled the intoxicating stuff since that night. After working in the Society for a number of years (it is now twelve years since I took the pledge) I realized the need of something more than I had, and that was salvation. When the good old Army struck this town I attended their meetings very regularly, but became harder than ever. At last they caught me in their net in earnest, where I have been fighting now for over two years, and I can truthfully say to night that it was the best step I ever took.

Thank God I am enjoying a free and full salvation, and am so well satisfied that I am going on to know more of my blessed Redeemer Who has done so much for me and my family.

BRIGADIER AND MRS. FRIEDRICH

Accompanied by CAPT. ARNOLD,
will visit
PETERBORO.
Sat., Sun. and Mon., April 8, 9, 10.

Husters' Rendezvous.

Brigadier Gaskin the Territorial Champion Again!

A PROVERB FOR EACH P. O.—THE WEEKLY DISH-UP!—HAVE THE PROVINCES NOW FOUND THEIR PLACES?

"NOTHING SUCCEEDS LIKE SUCCESS" is as old as some of Adam's ancestors. Still, both the anecdotes and the above saying are true, and consequently weighty. Brigadier Gaskin once more loads the van, I suppose the above adage well explains his present feelings.

"IT'S A LONG LANE THAT HAS NO TURNING," says Major Southall, who continues to just miss the champion place by a few boomers each week.

"HE LAUGHS BEST WHO LAUGHS LAST," comes from Brigadier Pugmire. All right, Brigadier, when shall we expect your first laugh?

"NEW BROOMS SWEEP CLEAN" is an ominous warning from Brigadier Bennett. Does he infer that when he is fairly installed at St. John, N. B., he will sweep the board? Please Brigadier tell us what you do really intend doing.

"NEVER TOO LATE TO MEND" is a proverb that Major McMillan finds quite encouraging just at present. Maybe the Major will start the mending business immediately.

"COMING EVENTS CAST THEIR SHADOWS BEFORE," so declares Brigadier Howell, and I wouldn't be surprised to find he and knocked me out. holding a very exalted position some day.

"FAINT HEART NEVER WON FAIR LADY," is typical of the undying hope and faith of Brigadier Sharp. Some of those who think the Brigadier's Province hopelessly at the bottom may be shocked, and serve them right.

One of our much-respected boomers, Capt. Allen, sends the following from Westville:

"No doubt you are wondering what has become of me of late. The Grippe got hold of me and knocked me out. We are farawelling and going on rest, but I hope to run in the War Cry row again when I get strong."

I hope your rest will enable you to do greater things than ever when you get back to the front, Captain.

The barometer indicates the following changes: Barre, Vt., rises 20, and Heart's Content, Nfld., also takes 20. There are several young soldiers there, who my esteemed friend, Killy Courage, will doubtless make mention of.

I would like publicly to thank those who have sent along photos and brief sketches of their experience in selling War Crys. The special Boomers' War Cry will be a future delectation! Will my boomer friends please send in photos and sketches? The photo shall be returned if you so desire. In any case, let us have a little account of your War Cry war. The invitation is hereby given to all whose names appear regularly in the Honor Roll.

Here's a wall! Our hearts overflow with sympathy for the dear brother in Victoria who writes to us: "Can you send me any back numbers of the War Cry? I go to the barracks Sunday night, but I can't get any. They go like hot cakes."

Dear mourner, if you are ever so treated again, I consider you would be justified in speaking to a policeman about the matter. Ask his advice, and the chances are that he will tell you to become a subscriber, and get one sent to you regularly.

CENTRAL ONTARIO.

102 Husters.

BRO. CASE, Hamilton I.	100
Capt. Wilson, Collingwood	92
Mrs. Passmore, Hamilton I.	85
Sister Pearce, Toronto	83
Ensign Jones, Bowmanville	80
Lieut. McLennan, North Bay	75

Ensign Fox, St. Catharines	65
Lieut. Huskinson, Orillia	65
Lieut. Kivell, Owen Sound	61
Mrs. Bowber, Lisgar St.	62
Mrs. Capt. Hanna, Brampton	60
Adj. Cameron, Barrie	60
Ensign Wynn, Riverside	55
Capt. Stolliker, Riverside	51
Lieut. Donaldson, Dundas	51
Capt. Barker, Oshawa	50
Capt. Darrach, Oshawa	50
Lieut. Yake, Lippincott	50
Capt. Culbert, Osnawa	50
Sergt. Currell, Temple	50
Capt. Sherwin, Sudbury	45
Lieut. Bond, Sudbury	45
Mrs. Bowser, Lisgar St.	45
Sister Loke, Temple	45
Capt. Cornish, Lindsay	45
Cadet Almark, Richmond St.	45
Cadet Ringler, Lippincott	42
Sergt. Medlock, Temple	42
Bro. Dixon, Temple	42
Sergt. McQuig, Temple	40
Capt. White, Huntsville	40
Capt. Brant, Faversham	40
Lieut. Howeroff, Parry Sound	35
Sergt.-Major Beall, St. Catharines	37

A NINETEENTH CENTURY SCHEME.



Brigadier Pugmire Makes a Fruitless Effort to Snatch the Laurels from Brigadier Gaskin's Brow.

Sergt. Mrs. Kane, St. Catharines	37
Cadet Smith, Lippincott	37
Cadet Edwards, Lippincott	36
Adj. Sear, Bracebridge	35
Capt. Bowler, Orillia	35
Cadet Calvert, Richmond St.	32
Sergt. Gilks, Yorkville	32
Mrs. Kennedy, Newmarket	30
Lieut. H. W. A. A. A.	28
Capt. Mainland, Oakville	30
Capt. Hart, West Toronto Junction	30
Capt. Bloss, West Toronto Junction	30
Mrs. Potter, Hamilton I.	30
Cadet Crocker, Temple	28
Cadet Hunter, Richmond St.	28
Cadet Harman, Richmond St.	28
Capt. Rennie, Menford	28
Mrs. Capt. Williams, Newmarket	28
Cadet Knuckle, Lippincott	25
Lieut. Craig, Meaford	27
Chas. Gooda, Social Farm	27
Capt. Nelson, Uxbridge	26
Cadet Knuckle, Lippincott	26
Capt. Hanna, Brampton	26
Lieut. Jackson, Stroud	25
Mrs. Capt. McLellan, Midland	25
Bro. Gray, Midland	25
Cadet Knuckle, Lippincott	25
Capt. McCann, Gravenhurst	25
Lieut. Bone, Gravenhurst	25
Mrs. Bradbeer, North Bay	25
Sergt. Tomblon, St. Catharines	25
Cadet Knuckle, Lippincott	25
Harry Iverson, West Toronto Junction	25
Uncle Geo. Stanton, Hamilton I.	25
Sister Duberville, Hamilton I.	25
Sister Darlington, Temple	25
Capt. Howeroff, Parry Sound	25

Sergt.-Major Hunter, Newmarket	24
Capt. Goldberg, Owen Sound	24
Cadet Cook, Lippincott	23
Lieut. Wadge, Uxbridge	23
Cadet Ward, Richmond St.	23
Capt. Simpson, Yorkville	23
Lizzie Richards, St. Catharines	22
Father Curry, Hamilton I.	22
Mrs. Courtemanche, Norland	21
Mrs. Bowerman, Newmarket	21
Sister Bolton, Temple	20
Bro. Young, Temple	20
Sergt.-Major Bradley, Temple	20
Bro. Landugage, Huntsville	20
Capt. Slater, Abbie Harbor	20
Capt. Capper, Orangeville	20
Lieut. Edwards, Orangeville	20
Sister Price, Dovercourt	20
Lieut. Stickle, Chesley	20
Mrs. Ensign Jones, Bowmanville	20
Sergt. Howell, Riverside	20
Sergt. Stevens, Riverside	20
Bro. Dault, Sudbury	20
Sergt. M. Stickle, Lisgar St.	20
Sergt. M. Shelly, Lisgar St.	20
Cadet Stickle, Lisgar St.	20
Capt. McDougall, Lisgar St.	20
Adj. Wiggins, Lindsay	20
Capt. Wicks, Brooklyn	20

WEST ONTARIO.

94 Husters.

MRS. HUFFMAN, Woodstock	225
CAPT. HELLMAN, Brantford	200
CAPT. FELL, Wallaceburg	108
ENSIGN OTAWAY, Guelph	105
CAPT. HODDINOTT, Strathroy	100
Capt. Heater, Clinton	90
Mrs. Dickson, St. Thomas	90
S.-M. Mrs. Rock, Chatham	80
Mrs. Adj. Hughes, Chatham	80
Dr. George, Ridgeway	80
Lieut. Mumford, St. Thomas	80

Lieut. Hodgson Listowel	30
Capt. Haley, Bayfield	30
Capt. Coe, Guelph	30
Lieut. Baird, Bedford	30
Capt. Ross, Norwich	29
Sergt. F. Palmer, London	29
Sergt. F. Erb, Berlin	27
Sergt. Mrs. Broadwell, Kingsville	25
Adj. McAmmond, London	25
Bro. Christian, Dresden	24
Adj. Combs, Brantford	25
Ensign McHarg, Windsor	25
Capt. Mathers, Norwich	25
Capt. Honey, Bothwell	25
Capt. Furtling, Hildesheim	24
Sister A. Coppins, St. Thomas	24
Sister Christou, London	22
Sergt. Armstrong, Stratford	22
Lieut. Thompson, Leamington	22
Capt. Crawford, Bayfield	20
Lieut. Kitchen, Galt	20
Capt. Green, Simcoe	20
Ensign Green, Simcoe	20
Sergt. Scott, Petrolia	20
Bro. Musgrave, Wroxeter	20
Sergt. Butler, London	20
Treas. Russell, London	20
Sister G. Cheesman, London	20
Capt. Hume, London	20
Ethel Laird, Essex	20
Mrs. Laird, Essex	20
Bro. Benn, Wallaceburg	20
Capt. Jarvis, Wallaceburg	20
Bro. Hilditch, Chatham	20
Sergt. G. Crafts, Chatham	20
Major Richman, Norwich	20
Sergt. Mrs. Livings, Ingersoll	20
Bro. G. Scott, Bothwell	20
Sister G. Scott, Petrolia	20
Mrs. Steel, Petrolia	20
Sergt.-Major Ross, Hespeler	20
Capt. Huntington, Blenheim	20
Capt. Humeck, Goderich	20

EAST ONTARIO AND QUEREQ

93 Husters.

CAPT. CONNORS, Ottawa	200
CAPT. MCANNY, St. Johnsbury	183
CAPT. CREGO, Gannaque	128
CAPT. WILSON, Newport	123
SEIGT. DUDLEY, Ottawa	122
LIEUT. SYMONDS, St. Albans	112
ADJT. HADLEY, Cornwall	108
SEIGT.-MAJOR PERKINS, Barre	106
CAPT. REID, Morrisburg	105
LIEUT. BUTCHER, Brockville	100
Capt. Williams, St. Albans	97
Lieut. Brooks, Kennew	97
Adj. Goodwin, Ottawa	90
Capt. French, Peterboro	90
Lieut. Norman, Pictou	84
Sergt.-Major Simmons, Kingston	84
Ensign Sims, Pictou	83
Ensign Stalger, Belleville	81
Capt. Norman, Napanee	80
Sergt. Rogers, Montreal I.	70
Capt. Green, Tweed	66
Lieut. Hickman, Prescott	66
Adj. Ogilvie, Sherbrooke	65
Lieut. Tuck, Montreal II.	60
Capt. Banks, Quebec	57
Sergt. Thompson, Belleville	57
Sister Crozier, Montreal I.	50
Mrs. Stone, Lakefield	50
Capt. Brown, Perth	50
Sergt. Richie, Montreal IV	50
Capt. Hutton, Bloomfield	50
Lieut. War, Bloomfield	50
Mrs. Ida Barber, Burlington	50
Capt. Vance, Belleville	47
Capt. Jones, Burlington	45
Capt. Brindley, Cambridge	45
Capt. Grose, Brighton	43
Sergt. Mrs. Dine, Kingston	42
Mrs. Adj. Blackburn, Port Hope	40
Capt. DuWitt, Millbrook	40
Capt. Hutton, Cambridge	38
Capt. R. Crego, Trenton	37
Capt. Magee, Kemptville	37
Lieut. Butch, Canticook	37
Lieut. Carter, Trenton	30
Sister Fanning, Bloomfield	25
Capt. McIntyre, Montreal I.	35
Sergt. Annie Downey, Kingston	35
Sister Davey, Napanee	35
Lieut. Lumsden, Odessa	34
Capt. Scovon, Montreal I.	34
Lieut. McFarlane, Cobourg	33
Lydia Phelps, Pictou	31
Mrs. Capt. Bearbell, Deseronto	31
Adj. Blackburn, Port Hope	30
Capt. Hutton, Cambridge	30
Sister Hill, Montreal I.	30
Adj. LaLonde, Sherbrooke	30
Capt. G. G. G. G. G.	30
Sergt. Chillingworth, Montreal	30
Capt. Huxtable, Brockville	30
Bro. Morse, Newport	30
Capt. Sleeth, Prescott	30
Lieut. G. G. G. G. G.	30
Mrs. Ryckman, Deseronto	28
Robbie Douglas, Cornwall	28
Capt. Stainforth, Cobourg	28
Capt. Nyland, Odessa	27
Capt. Scovon, Montreal I.	27
Staff-Capt. Burditt, Montreal I.	27
Bro. Mann, Barre	27
Lieut. Williams, Perth	25
Capt. Findlay, Bloomfield	25
Capt. Owens, Sanbury	25

Emily Horman, Millbrook	23
Sister N. Brown, Montreal I.	23
Capt. Beuchell, Montoro	22
Lieut. Hearn, Barre	22
Mrs. Patterson, Pictou	21
Mrs. Hippner, Montreal II.	21
Sergt. Henderson, Ottawa	21
Birdie McNam, Montreal II.	20
Ensign Kendall, Quebec	20
Lillie White, Brockville	20
Bro. Stevens, Barre	20
Father Duquet, Trenton	20
Ensign McNam, Montreal II.	20
Frank Cogan, Kingston	20
Lieut. Randall, Bloomfield	20
Mrs. Braund, Peterboro	20
Mrs. Stevenson, Peterboro	20
Sister Ross, Montreal I.	20

EASTERN PROVINCE.

75 Hustlers.

CAPT. GOODWIN, Charlottetown	130
CAPT. JACKSON, Halifax I.	143
SEIGT. SMITH, Windsor	143
MAGGIE GHAM, Halifax I.	140
CAPT. THOMAS, Campden	100
EMILY WHITE, Houlton	100
Lieut. Kirk, Woodstock	90
Mrs. Ensign Parsons, Sydney	90
Lieut. Hebb, Pictou	85
Lieut. Richards, Sydney	80
Capt. Clarke, N. Sydney	75
P. S. M. Warren, Charlottetown	75
Lieut. Smith, Moncton	71
Cadet Tru, Sydney	70
Cadet Urquhart, Springfield	70
Lieut. Brown, Truro	63
Lieut. Duncombe, New Glasgow	6
Sister Mirey, St. John I.	6
Cadet Adams, St. John V.	6
Capt. McIntyre, Carleton	6
Asa Crawford, St. John II.	6
Hector McEachern, Glace Bay	6
Secretary Ellis, Charlottetown	6
Adj. Byers, New Glasgow	6
S. M. Morrison, Glace Bay	6
Cadet Leblanc, St. John I.	6
Sister Ransey, Halifax I.	6
Capt. Harwood, Lunenburg	6
Lieut. Smith, St. John II.	6
Sergt. J. Moore, Halifax I.	6
Sergt. Small, Dartmouth	6
Mrs. A. Jt. Creighton, Halifax I.	6
Capt. Fancey, Truro	6
Sergt. Tilley, St. John II.	6
Cadet Giamvan, St. John I.	6
Bro. Read, St. John I.	6
Mrs. Guilfry, St. John V.	6
Bro. Bovern, Westville	6
Mrs. Ensign Pugh, Windsor	6
Sergt. Anderson, Somerset Ber.	6
Sergt. Virgil, Southampton, Ber.	6
Sergt. Chislett, N. Sydney	6
Bessie Rodgers, Halifax I.	6
Agnes Fisher, Halifax I.	6
Sergt. Pettis, New Glasgow	6
Sister Provost, New Glasgow	6
Mrs. Capt. Knight, Chatham	6
Capt. Sabine, St. Stephen	6
Capt. Tilley, North Head	6
Capt. Knight, Chatham	6
Sister Vindine, Woodstock	6
Sister Holden, Windsor	6
Secy. Pike, North Sydney	6
Capt. Pittman, Westville	6
Sergt. Blakewell, Moncton	6
Sergt. Irons, Windsor	6
S. M. Kent, Bear River	6
Lieut. Hinson, Kentville	6
Lieut. Leadley, Kentville	6
Lieut. McLeod, Westville	6
Sergt. Jay, Moncton	25
Capt. Ritchie, Moncton	25
Mother England, Chatham	25
Sergt. Matthews, New Glasgow	25
Sergt. New, Glasgow	25
Sergt. Keating, Glace Bay	25
Bro. Rogers, Pictou	22
Sergt. Williams, New Glasgow	22
Capt. Curston, Moncton	22
Miss Binch, Charlottetown	20
Sergt. McDow, Dartmouth	20
Sergt. McIvor, Dartmouth	20
Mrs. Snow, Dartmouth	20
Sergt. Galt, New Glasgow	20
Sister Caldwell, Windsor	20

PACIFIC PROVINCE.

37 Hustlers.

SISTER HARDENBROOK, Spokane	207
CAPT. GRABAVETT, Butte	101
CAPT. LLOYD, Astoria	101
CAPT. GOODING, Victoria	130
CAPT. MEREDITH, Vancouver	106
Lieut. Langill, Helena	85
Ensign Babin, Vancouver	84
Lieut. Galt, Helena	80
Lieut. Betts, Kamloops	80
Mrs. Adj. Ayre, Billings	80
Lieut. Walrath, Great Falls	68
Capt. Zieharth, New Westminster	65
Sergt. Glen, Helena	61
Ensign Burton, Great Falls	61
Capt. Quant, Trail	57
Lieut. Long, Lewiston	56
Lieut. Long, Lewiston	53
Sergt. Bailey, Lewiston	53
Capt. Perremond, Nannimo	50
Capt. Hagen, Belt	50
Capt. Hinas, Lewiston	50

Sister Powell, New Whatcom	46
Sister Lewis, Victoria	45
Lieut. Floyd, Missoula	44
Capt. Krell, Nannimo	40
Mrs. Capt. Brown, Mt. Vernoo	37
Sister Mortimer, Victoria	35
Lieut. Nesbitt, Dillon	34
Sister Berry, New Whatcom	31
Sister Cooper, Billings	30
Sister Mann, Vancouver	27
Capt. Miller, Dillon	24
Capt. Scott, Spokane	24
Lieut. Tracy, Sheridan	20
Capt. Nyles, Sheridan	20
Capt. Noble, Anaconda	20
Sadie, White, Nannimo	20
Lieut. Jones, New Whatcom	20

NORTH-WEST PROVINCE.

10 Hustlers.

LIEUT. ANDERSON, Fargo	107
Lieut. Wilcox, Winnipeg	85
Cadet McLeod, Moose Jaw	51
Mrs. Kaudson, Moose Jaw	50
Sergt. Chapman, Moose Jaw	49
Lieut. Vick, Lethbridge	31
Sergt. Chapman, Winnipeg	25
Capt. LeDrew, Winnipeg	25
Bro. Tutters, Lethbridge	25
Sergt. Penfold, Winnipeg	20

KITCHEN NOTES.

How to Cure a Burn.—Flour and cold water will cure a burn instantaneous-ly, whether large or small. It cures the pain and again.

THE GENERAL'S SERMON.

The General, he's a wonder, so all the people say,

He is great on pulpit thunder, though seventy, if a day.

One Sunday morning's sermon with these words did begin:

"Whoever does commit sin, he the servant is of sin."

Says he, "There's lots of small sins, but one is mighty big,

You couldn't find his feet out, not if you were to dig

To the middle of the earth; and, be- lieve you, reach his head

The air would be so rarefied you surely would be dead.

"Now, this tremendous sin, it spells with a big capital S,

Is the reason why the whole world's in such a sinful mess.

It's the father of all small sins, he whips his children well,

Big sins, small sins, and lickings is what goes to make up hell."

"Big sins, he's got his own rights, and to all folks, says he,

"Soon as you take to small sins, then I'll lick you and control you as long as I'm in health;

The cute won't escape by counting, nor the rich man by his wealth."

"If you think to have a good time, I'll do with you what I please;

If drink should be your pet sin, I'll lash you with D. T's;

If you're unclear in your living, I'll make you dirtier still,

I'll they'll be ashamed to hold you, the very clothes you ill."

"If it's lying that's your forte, then you'll get whipped by your lies;

If it's cheating, you'll get cheated right out of Paradise;

If it's stealing, you'll be robbed too, till you're nothing to be stole,

And if murder, why, I'll kill you, your body and your soul!"

"Lots of folks they try to cheat me, but I'll tell you 'tain't no go;

Am the boss of them, for Providence ordained it so;

I say have no call my name to seek, but once that they are in,

Whoever does commit sin, he the servant is of sin."

"I've got my servants living on the top of all the land,

They'll go on living that way as long as they can stand,

As then slush and water, so that others come my way,

But their souls will yell and holler when it comes to their pay day."

"I've got servants in the govern- ment, in city banks and stores,

In law courts and in pulpits, and too, on drawing room floors,

In the army and the navy, and in the volunteers,

Some are trained up in the hovels, and some in the house of peers."

"If you think I should be harder on you of the land, old boys,

As I said before, it's but because I use them for decoys,

If folks think I'll be easy when at sin they make a sport,

It's because they can't really no idea of how I love to hurt."

Then the General looked solemn, "And, Brethren," he said,

"There is a being that the holdest man among us ought to dread."

He paused, and paused, till you could hear the droppings of a pin—

"Whoever does commit sin he the servant is of sin."

John felt all creepy-crawly, and his wife, Maria Jane,

Said she wished she had her head be- neath the comforter.

For it froze their very veins to think they might be

The slaves of such a monster of dark iniquity.

The General smiled a holy smile, his eyes beamed bright and mild, As he said: "Whoever serves out God shall be God's child;

A servant may get sacked, or find a better place, if clever;

Securely in his father's house the son abides for ever."

God didn't come to snuff unkind, but He came the lost to save,

Come out of old grim Sin's house, no longer be a slave.

He's got no power to keep you, if you are minded to be free,

For that was the work done from him on the Cross of Calvary."

This made John feel some better, and at the barracks door

Says he to his Maria, "I won't swear no more."

Says she, "Well, John, I'll never nag. Oh, the times I've rubbed it in!"

"Whoever does commit sin he the servant is of sin."

Mrs. George Howard, Toronto.

FATHER PENNEBAKER.

A Clinton Warrior for 14 Years, Opens His Eyes in Heaven.

To our sorrow we are called this week to record the death of one dear comrade, the person of Father Penne- baker, who went to be with his Sav- iour on Feb. 28th. Father Pennebaker has been a soldier ever since the Army opened fire here, some fourteen years ago. Being quite blind he was not able to attend meetings very much, but when he was there we always had a grand meeting. He seemed to be so filled with the Holy Ghost. He has now gone home to receive the crown of righteousness which the Lord has prepared for all that love and serve Him. Father Pennebaker was about eighty-three years of age. May God bless and sustain his aged partner, who is also a soldier.

AFTER SIX YEARS' SERVICE,

Comrade Martin Promoted.

Death has visited Tilt Cove, New- foundland, and taken one of our com- rades away. Sergt. Arthur Martin was a soldier for about six years. He was sick only about two weeks. I visited him in his sickness, and when I asked him how it was with his soul his reply was: "At last I've been thought that death was coming so soon for him, but on January 28th, at 1:30 p.m., the chariot lowered and he stepped on board. We gave him a proper Army funeral. Around the open grave we all pledged ourselves to be faithful to God and meet our comrade in Heaven. Our memorials service at night was a time when many felt that death was a solemn thing. Sinners, death is coming for you. Are you ready to meet your God?—G. Conquer, Ensign.

LITTLE WILLIE OTTO PAYNE,

Gone to Meet His Father in Heaven

On the morning of Feb. 22nd the chariot lowered again in the bed cham- ber of Mrs. Payne, this time claiming the spirit of her darling child, Willie Otto, who was dedicated but a few weeks ago to God. The death of the beloved father, Ensign Payne. The blow came unexpectedly. No one thought the child's spirit was going; so soon, but death has no heart to pre- vent the news of his intended visit. A very impressive meeting was held in the house, led by Brigadier Sharp and Staff, after which the remains were taken to the cemetery, and laid in the same grave as that of his be- loved father. Mrs. Payne has been passing through deep and dark waters. He has kept up in spirit, relying on Him Who has promised to sustain and help in time of need.—G. K.

PROMOTED TO GLORY.

Sergt.-Major Lucas, of Brudenor, was promoted to Glory, March 11th. Full report to follow.—S. Scott, Adj.

NOT WITHOUT GOOD.

There is a good deal of hope for a nature in which an unselfish love takes root, no matter how full of wrong the past may have been. The following remarkable instance of self-sacrifice, reported by the English newspapers, is an indication of the real nobility that may survive in the heart after years of sin.

A prisoner in a criminal court, who, with a companion, was convicted of crime, begged the judge to allow him to bear his companion's sentence in addition to his own. He said there was no excuse for his own share in the crime, but his companion was a hard-working man, who had been tempted by extreme poverty, and, as it was his first offence, might reform if he escaped the stigma of convict. He pleaded so earnestly, that the judge released his companion without adding to the plender's sentence.

Modern Scourgers.

There are souls—alas! too many— Who forget that Jesus died, Who forget that sin forever Is the lance to pierce his side.

Hearls that turn away from Jesus: Sins that scourge Him and betray; Cold and cruel souls that even Cruelly Him day by day.

—Proctor.



A Bright Experience.

Tunes.—What a Friend (B.J. 28); Always cheerful (B.J. 43); Glory to the Lamb (B.J. 131).

1 Precious Saviour, Thou dost save me,
Thine, and only Thine I am;
Oh, the cleansing Blood has reached me,

Glory, glory to the Lamb!

Chorus.

Glory, glory, Jesus saves me!
Glory glory to the Lamb!
Oh, the cleansing Blood has reached me,
Glory glory to the Lamb!

Trusting, trusting every moment,
Feeling now the Blood applied;
Living in the cleansing Fountain,
Dwelling in my Saviour's side.

Consecrated to Thy service,
I will live and die for Thee;
I will witness to Thy glory,
Of salvation, full and free.

Yes, I will stand up for Jesus,
He has sweetly saved my soul;
Cleansed my soul from sin's corruption,
Sanctified and made me whole.

Oh, for a Pentecost!

Tunes.—Bless me now; I'm believing
and receiving (B.J. 63); Saviour,
lead me, lest I stray (B.J. 105).

2 Holy Spirit, send the Fire,
Purge from every spot and stain;
Cleansed me fully, save me higher,
Let Thy love my heart inflame.

Chorus.

Send the Fire, send the Fire!
Purge my soul from every sin;
Send the Fire, send the Fire,
Cleansed me now and make me clean.

Holy Spirit, send the power,
Come when I now—abide—
Send the Pentecostal shower,
Come and reign, Thou Crucified.

Holy Spirit, deign to use me,
For Thy service make me meet;
Help me spend my life in lending
Precious sinners to Thy feet.
Barbara Wilson, Capt.

A Changed Life!

Tunes.—Stand up for Jesus (B.J. 23);
or, My soul is now united (B.J. 118).

3 Before I got salvation,
I loved this world of sin,
I loved its paltry pleasures,
I loved the praise of men;
But now I've something better,
That gives me peace and joy,
I've something now within me
Which no one can destroy.

Chorus.

Oh, the day of victory's coming, etc.

Outside the storm is raging,
But all is peace within,
For Jesus is my Saviour,
I've claimed Him for my King.
Each day He helps me onward,
Each day I love Him more,
I want to serve Him better
Than e'er I've done before.

Oh, hear His gracious accents,
"My Father, oh, forgive!"
They know not how I love them,
My life for them I give."
Oh, won't you seek this Saviour
Who's done so much for you?
He promised He will save you,
I know He'll keep you, too.

E. L. G.

Sunshine Bright!

Tune.—There is sunshine.
4 There's sunshine in my soul to-day,
More glorious and bright
Than glows in any earthly sky,
For Jesus is my Light.

Chorus.

There's sunshine, blessed sunshine,
While the peaceful, happy moment
roll;
When Jesus shows His smiling face
There is sunshine in my soul.

There's music in my soul to-day,
A carol to my King,
And Jesus, listening, can hear
The song I cannot sing.

There's springtime in my soul to-day,
For when the Lord is near,
The dove of peace sings in my heart,
The flowers of grace appear.

There's gladness in my soul to-day,
And hope, and praise, and love,
For blessing which He gives me now
For joys laid up above.

An Urgent Appeal.

Tune.—Who'll be the next (B.B. 61).
5 Who'll be the next to follow Jesus?
Who'll be the next His cross to bear?
Someone is ready, someone is waiting;
Who'll be the next to crown to wear?

Chorus.

Who'll be the next to follow Jesus?
Who'll be the next to follow Jesus?
Who'll be the next to follow Jesus?
Who'll be the next to follow Jesus?
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Why Not Decide Now?

Tune.—Almost persuaded (B.J. 51).
6 "Almost persuaded"—now to believe;
"Almost persuaded"—Christ to receive,
Needs now some soul to say:
"Go, Spirit, go Thy way,
Some more convenient day
On Thee I'll call."

"Almost persuaded"—come, come to-day;
"Almost persuaded"—turn not away.
Jesus invites you here,
Angels are lingering near,
Prayers rise from hearts so dear,
O, wanderer, come!

"Almost persuaded"—harvest is past!
"Almost persuaded"—doom comes at last.
"Almost" cannot avail;
"Almost" is but to fail;
Sad, sad, that bitter wail—
"Almost"—but lost!

TERRITORIAL SECRETARY'S TOUR.

LIEUT.-COLONEL MARGETTS

will conduct special meetings at
Kingston, Thursday, April 6th.
Oranville, Friday, April 7th.
Iraya, Sat., Sun. and Mon., April 8th,
9th, 10th.
Montreal, Tues., Wed., Thurs., Fri.,
Sat. and Sun., April 11th, 12th, 13th,
14th, 15th, 16th.
Spartan, Monday, April 17th.
Johnsbury, Friday, April 21st.
Saratoga, Sat. and Sun., April 22nd, 23rd.
Burlington, Monday, April 24th.
Albany, Tuesday, April 25th.

FAREWELL!

RIGADIER COMPLAIN,

The General Secretary,
WILL SAY GOOD-BYE TO
CANADA IN THE
Temple, Sunday, April 30th.

BRIGADIER BENNETT,

THE PROVINCIAL OFFICER
of the East Ontario Province,
Will Farewell from His Present
Command at
MONTREAL, - - Tuesday, April 11th.

LIEUT.-COLONEL MARGETTS

Will introduce the New Provincial Officer
at
Montreal, Thursday, April 13th.

BRIGADIER MRS. READ

will visit
BOWMANVILLE,
Sat., Sun. and Mon., April 22, 23, 24.

NORTH-WEST PROVINCE.

MAJOR McMILLAN'S TOUR.

Port Arthur, Sat., Sun. and Mon., April
8, 9, 10.
Port William, Tues. and Wed., April 11.
Keweenaw, Friday, April 14.
Rat Portage, Sat., Sun. and Mon., April
15, 16, 17.

THE WAR CRY, Official Gazette of
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Toronto.

RESCUE ANNIVEKSARI.

Great United Meeting

—AT—

THE TEMPLE, TORONTO,

Thursday, April 20th.

Rev. Geo. R. TURK, Chairman.

Addresses by Leading Clergymen and Others,
Also By

COLONEL JACOBS,

CHIEF SECRETARY,

AND

Brigadier Mrs. Read,
Secretary for Women's Social Work

SPECIAL SINGING.

T. N. Q. Staff Band in Attendance.

THE WORLD'S HIGHWAY.

To those who think of travelling



TO THE
OLD COUNTRY,
we would like to call special attention
to the fact that we can secure tickets
for all the Canadian Steamship Lines
on very favorable terms. For full
particulars apply to Major SARGENT,
8 A Temple, Toronto.